
crimefile*number 2

This file contains the complete dossier of a crime, with every clue and item of evidence preserved in its original, physical form, exactly as it might have been received at Police Headquarters. The crime was a murder. The police solved it. Can you?

File on Rufus Ray

By **HELEN REILLY**

author of the "McKee of Centre Street" novels. *File on Rufus Ray* starts with the discovery of the "body of a white man" in an alley doorway. It looks like routine stuff till the reporters recognize the corpse as that of Rufus Ray, famous divorce lawyer, hated by enough people to have died many times before this. *Crimefile Number 2* is laid in America's largest city, is written by an American, and has American characters.

COMPLETE FILE
Case # 19 - 232
Homicide Squad
—Open—
Woods

*Trade-mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

crimefile*number 2

PUBLISHER'S NOTE

We have pleasure in presenting to the public, between these covers, **CRIMEFILE* NUMBER 2**, "File on Rufus Ray," a new portfolio of a murder in the same sensational format created by the overnight best-seller, "File on Bolitho Blane."

Police Reports, original handwritten documents, photographs, and even actual clues in the form of a white pearl button, real cigar ash in a transparent envelope, real confetti, etc., are all contained in this File, each in its correct order as it might have been received at Police Headquarters, forming the complete dossier of a crime.

The mystery is presented to the public in exactly the same sequence as that in which it was unravelled by Captain Andrews, the Investigating Officer, without any extraneous or misleading matter. Photographs of living people take the place of the description of characters which appear in an ordinary detective novel. Clues to the identity of the murderer are scattered liberally throughout the Investigating Officer's Reports.

After twenty-four hours of tremendous activity, Andrews has uncovered a strong motive for the murder of Rufus Ray in each of the seven suspects. In a dramatic climax, he traps the actual murderer into a damaging admission which makes Andrews' assumption of the murderer's guilt—based solely on the evidence available to the reader—provable before a jury.

To Mr. Dennis Wheatley and Mr. J. G. Links whose "File on Bolitho Blane" inaugurated this series of Crimefiles, we bow in acknowledgement of an inspired idea, and to the Crime Club, the regular publishers of Helen Reilly, we give thanks for the "loan" of an author whose ingenuity and knowledge of New York Police methods so perfectly round out the novelty of the Crimefile idea.

William Morrow & Company
386 Fourth Avenue, New York

WATCH FOR OTHER CRIMEFILE CASES TO APPEAR SHORTLY

*Trade-mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

COMPLAINT REPORT

CRIME CLASSIFICATION

D. O. A.

DETECTIVE DISTRICT

4

PRECINCT

19

COMPLAINT
NUMBER #19-232DATE OF
THIS REPORT 2/17/37

NAME OF COMPLAINANT

SURNAME

FIRST NAME AND INITIALS

ADDRESS OF COMPLAINANT

DATE AND TIME OF OCCURRENCE

2/17/37

3:02 A. M. P. M.

PLACE OF OCCURRENCE

1082 Third Avenue

DATE AND TIME REPORTED
BY THE COMPLAINANT

DETECTIVE ASSIGNED

Rohr

A. M. P. M.

DETAILS

At 3:02 A. M. the body of a white man found lying in the doorway of butcher shop at 1082 Third Ave. by Patl. Banzoff #26547. Butcher shop between 64th and 65th Sts. Banzoff notified precinct suspicious case. Ambulance and detectives sent.

I arrived 3:10 A.M. Man about 5' 11" in height. Middle-aged. Grey hair. Dressed evening clothes. Pool of blood under him. No weapon in sight. An ambulance from Flower Hospital arrived. Dr. Miles pronounced the man a D.O.A. ALL CONCERNED NOTIFIED.

STATUS OF THIS CASE Open

T. L. Rohr

(Signature of Detective)

A. K. Pierce

(Signature of Commanding Officer)

CRIME CLASSIFICATION Homicide	POLICE DEPARTMENT SUPPLEMENTARY COMPLAINT REPORT	DETECTIVE DISTRICT 4 PRECINCT 19
HERETOFORE THIS CASE WAS CLASSIFIED AS FOLLOWS: D. O. A.		COMPLAINT NUMBER #19-232 DATE OF THIS REPORT 2/17/37
NAME OF COMPLAINANT		ADDRESS OF COMPLAINANT DATE OF FIRST REPORT 2/17/37

In response to an alarm from Patrolman Banzoff sent in over the phone at 3:02 I proceeded to 1082 Third Avenue arriving at 3:12. Detective Rohr was already there. I examined the body of a middle-aged man whom Doctor Miles from the Flower Hospital pronounced dead on arrival. The man was lying partially on his right side with his arms flung up over his head. The back of his coat was saturated with blood. There was no weapon in the vicinity of the body.

As far as could be ascertained without moving him he had no marks of identification on him. The only things in the pockets that we could reach were a large white silk handkerchief of good quality marked with the initials R.R. and some loose change. The initials R.R. were also stamped into the sweat-band of his hat which had fallen off. We notified Police Emergency Squad 4 under Sgt. Brown. They came and blocked off the pavement 50 feet each side of the butcher shop. They had just finished doing this when a taxi drove up with some newspaper

 HAS COMPLAINANT BEEN INFORMED OF
 POLICE ACTION TO DATE IN THIS CASE?

YES NO

STATUS OF THIS CASE Open

John Coyle
 (SIGNATURE OF DETECTIVE)

A. K. Pierce
 (SIGNATURE OF COMMANDING OFFICER)

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews
to-Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject-Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open

paper men in it. They jumped out and took a look at the body.

One of them, Mr. Joe Ingram of the N.Y. Times said: "My

God, it's Rufus Ray!" Leaving Detective Rohr in charge

I went to a nearby drug store and called Headquarters.

I informed them of the dead man's probable identity.

After that I returned to the scene of the crime and continued my investigation.

ALL CONCERNED NOTIFIED.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

February 17, 1937

Bureau of Telegraph Shall Transmit by

TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER

☐

TELEPHONE

☒

RADIO

☐

The Following Order:

TO: P. Comm.
Ch. Insp.
Asst. Chief Insp. (comm. of all det. div.)
Borough Comm.
Manhattan Det. Commr.
Homicide Sq.
Ballistics
Photo Gallery and Fingerprint
Crime Lab.
D.A. office
Medical Examiner.
Night Inspector

MAN BELIEVED TO BE RUFUS RAY FOUND D.O.A. SUSPICIOUS
CIRCUMSTANCES. LOCATION 1082 THIRD AVENUE.
ALL CONCERNED NOTIFIED.

FORTHWITH

☒

SIGNED Wm. Becker

TITLE Lieut. 19th Pct.

Received at Bureau of Telegraph by Crowder

(NAME)

T.C.

(TITLE)

2/17/37 3:21A.M.

(DATE)

(TIME)

Transmitted from Bureau of Telegraph by J. Propper

(NAME)

Act. Cpt. in command

(TITLE)

(DATE)

(TIME)



PLEASE CREDIT.....RCS PHOTOS....

PROMINENT ATTORNEY SLAIN!

PHOTO SHOWS...BODY OF RUFUS RAY
AS IT WAS FOUND BY POLICE IN THE
EARLY HOURS OF FEB 17

5.

(DO NO FOLD OR ROLL THIS REPORT)

CRIME CLASSIFICATION Homicide	POLICE DEPARTMENT SUPPLEMENTARY COMPLAINT REPORT	DETECTIVE DISTRICT 4
HERETOFORE THIS CASE WAS CLASSIFIED AS FOLLOWS: D. O. A.		PRECINCT 19
		COMPLAINT NUMBER #19-232
		DATE OF THIS REPORT 2/17/37
NAME OF COMPLAINANT	ADDRESS OF COMPLAINANT	DATE OF FIRST REPORT 2/17/37

Unusual - Homicide Squad

From Captain Andrews
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers
Commanding Officer All D.D.s.
Subject-Ray murder
Dictated at scene to
Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

*Captain Andrews -
when dictating
kindly omit
extraneous comments -
Slush in the footer
Seers
answering -*

Case #19-232. Open.

In response to a call from the Telegraph Bureau that Rufus Ray had been found dead in a doorway on Third Avenue between Sixty-fourth and Sixty-fifth Streets I sent three detectives to his home at 579 Park Avenue and took a cab to Sixty-fourth Street. The night was misty and the visibility poor. People and objects any distance away were mere blurs. Commissioner Crowell, Borough Commander Parr, Chief Inspector Flynn and Doctor Krause the medical examiner were there when I arrived. I expected to find them. I knew the whole department would roll on a case like this. Lambykin, the photographer was taking pictures. There was so much blood and the tears or rips in the clothing were so indeterminate that Krause couldn't tell whether Rufus Ray had been stabbed or shot. Krause ordered the body to the morgue and went away. Lucky guy. Before the

HAS COMPLAINANT BEEN INFORMED OF
POLICE ACTION TO DATE IN THIS CASE?

YES NO

STATUS OF THIS CASE Open

P. D. Seers

(SIGNATURE OF DETECTIVE)

P. D. Seers

(SIGNATURE OF COMMANDING OFFICER)

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open

wagon arrived I examined the body myself.

If robbery was the motive the thief must have been scared off. Ray's wallet containing twenty-eight dollars was in the inside pocket of his coat and there were what looked to be valuable cuff links and studs in his shirt. The only other things on him were a white silk handkerchief and some small change. What became of his watch, keys, etc.? Why take those and leave the wallet and the studs?

From the position in which Ray was lying he seems to have been proceeding north at the time he was attacked. He lives in the Schenley, two blocks away. But the soles of his patent leather oxfords were damp, which indicated that he had walked some distance. So he hadn't come from his home and he couldn't have been going there, otherwise he would have turned west at Sixty-third Street. I had men from the local precinct and two of my own men make a thorough search of the roped-off area and of nearby garbage- and ash-cans. The only things of any interest close to the body were several tiny squares of red, yellow and blue paper caught on the rough hairs of Ray's top coat and, at the back of the recessed doorway in which he lay, a dead cigar from which a small amount of ash had fallen. There was no match in evidence, either on Ray or on the sidewalk nearby. There was no weapon in the vicinity. The only other thing anywhere near the body that might be

7.

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POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open

significant was a small white mother-of-pearl button in a doorway fifteen feet from where Ray lay. The button was quite clean and had not been there long. The cigar, the ash, the confetti and the button were removed by Detective Hahn of the C.P. laboratory for examination. The search of the vicinity will be continued by daylight when we may find more.

After a talk with the Commissioner, the Chief Inspector and Assistant District Attorney Hogan, I took a walk in the direction in which Ray must have been proceeding when he was attacked. The layout gave me plenty to think about. An occasional El train banging along in the gloom overhead, foghorns hooting from the river, the streets dark and deserted and filled with mist--a made-to-order night for murder. I figure that one of two things must have happened. Ray was killed by a companion who was with him or he was on his way someplace and he was bumped off either by someone with whom he had an appointment or by someone who knew about the appointment.

I think we can wipe out the first theory, the companion would have had to have it in for Ray and Ray would have been smart enough to know it. He didn't trust anybody. Rufus Ray was a close-mouthed, suspicious, careful man. Which leaves us with the following fact; his destination was some brightly-lighted spot where he thought he would be safe.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open

At my direction a list is being made of all drug stores, cafes, taverns, lunch rooms, taxi-stands, etc. within a radius of half a mile. I am now on my way to the 4th D.D. office to wait for reports.



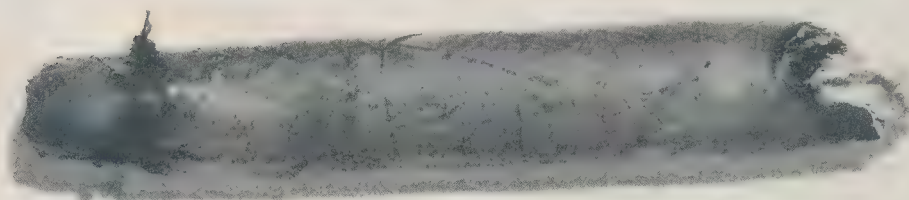
Confetti found on
Rufus Ray's body



Ash from cigar found
near Rufus Ray's body



Button found in the doorway
fifteen feet from Rufus Ray's body



Photograph (actual size) of the cigar found
near Rufus Ray's body - 3:02 A.M. - 2/17/37

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Last night at 3:45 acting on instructions from Captain Andrews, Detectives Gish, Bergman and myself proceeded to the apartment of Mr. Rufus Ray in the Hotel Schenley at 579 Park Avenue. The night clerk was on duty behind the desk. We did not give the clerk any information except that Mr. Ray had met with an accident. The clerk said that as far as he knew Mr. Ray had no family. He lived alone in his apartment on the fourth floor with William James his butler-valet, a colored man. James did not sleep in the apartment but in the servants' quarters located at the top of the house. I did not permit the clerk to telephone upstairs but rode to the fourth floor accompanied by a bell boy with a pass key.

We opened the door quietly and went in. The lights were on in the foyer and in the living room but the apartment was empty. I sent Bergman to get Ray's valet and Detective Gish and I looked around. There was a door key lying on the plush cover of a small table beside the couch. Some whitish substance that looked like powder had been spilled on the table. A desk in one corner of the living room had been opened and the papers in it were in considerable disorder as though some one had been rummaging through the desk. It is a desk with a front that pulls down, the flap being supported by a movable bar of wood



CORNER OF LIVING ROOM OF RUFUS RAY'S APARTMENT
BY PHOTOGRAPHER KOCH.....2/17/37

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

underneath. This bar had not been pulled out and the flap was sagging and one of the hinges was loose. We went through the papers in the desk and emptied the trash basket.

The bed room was undisturbed and the bed was turned down. There was a pair of blue silk pajamas lying across it. William James was brought in and we questioned him in the foyer. He is a colored man of 52 years of age, fairly intelligent, and seems to be on the level. We did not tell him Ray was dead but repeated that Ray had met with an accident. William James was very much upset.

He said that Mr. Ray had come home from the office as usual at around six o'clock last evening and that he seemed in good health and spirits. He dined in his apartment. The dinner consisted of roast lamb, fresh peas, alligator pears, cheese and coffee. It was sent up from the restaurant downstairs.

After dinner, at around nine, Ray went out. The valet doesn't know where he went. He returned at about ten-thirty. During his absence three people called him, a Miss Lucille Bishop, a Doctor Scarborough and a Mrs. Kriegwald. He called them back on his return. Asked if he had overheard any of the conversations, James said that he had only heard a few words of the last call,

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

he thought it was to Mrs. Kriegswald. He heard Ray say: "I'll be leaving in a few minutes." Ray went on listening while the person at the other end spoke and then said: "No, no, it's not possible. I'm sorry. Goodbye." When he hung up he told James to put out his evening clothes.

Ray shaved and dressed and left the apartment at about eleven-thirty. When he was leaving he told James, "If the Governor's secretary calls I can be located at Enrico's on East Fifty-first Street but don't let anyone else know where I am. I don't want to be bothered."

William James remained in the apartment waiting for the call. At about twelve the front door bell rang. James opened the door. One of the lawyers in Ray's office, a man named Tony Broderick, was standing outside. Broderick wanted to know where Ray was and James told him.

We queried the butler about this. We asked him why he gave the information about his master's whereabouts to Broderick when Ray had instructed him not to inform anybody but the Governor's secretary. James showed uneasiness at the question. He shuffled his feet around and began to stammer. He finally admitted that Broderick got obstreperous and refused to leave till he found out where he could locate Ray. James thought Broderick had been

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

drinking.

Asked whether there was ever any trouble between this young Broderick and Rufus Ray the butler said no, that Mr. Ray appeared to like Broderick and that Broderick sometimes came to the house at night to work with Ray.

Broderick left the Schenley at about 12:05 A.M. Rufus Ray called the butler on the phone and dismissed him for the night. Ray told James to go upstairs and to bed.

Asked if this was customary, if he was generally dismissed when his master was going to be late, James said that it was not. He said he always waited up for Ray to get him a cold snack when he came in, a glass of milk and a banana or a couple of oranges.

We then took William James into the living room and showed him the desk and the key lying on the table. James declared that the room was in perfect order when he left it and the desk closed. He identified the key as the key to the back door. Mr. Ray had one and he had the other. James showed us his. We asked him to look around and see what else had been altered or changed since the time he went upstairs, and he pointed to a lamp at the end of the couch on the same table on which the key was lying. It was lit. The only light he had left on was a floor lamp near the glass doors opening into the foyer.

14.

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POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Here Bergman came up from downstairs. The elevator boy corroborated the time of the arrival and departure of Tony Broderick as related by James. We then told William James that his master was dead and warned him not to talk to any one. James almost collapsed and had to be assisted to his room on the top floor by Sergeant Gish. Gish immediately searched his room. He found a lot of empty gin bottles, a couple of dream books, and a greasy deck of playing cards but nothing suspicious.

Using an outside phone I called Captain Andrews and told him what we had discovered. The captain said to leave Bergman in the apartment until the photo-gallery and fingerprint men arrived from headquarters and for me to proceed to Enrico's with Gish and find out what we could there. He suggested we go out the back way so as to get the hang of the building.

We did so, taking the powder and the papers from the desk and trash basket with us. The back door opens on a service staircase which ends in the basement. From the basement a small side door opens into the street. It would be easy for anyone to slip in and out this way without being seen.

The night club was deserted when we arrived except for a couple of drunks who couldn't be moved. But the waiters were all there straightening things up. I located the waiter who served

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Rufus Ray. His name is Carl Steig and he lives at 5762 Ashburton Avenue, Bronx. Steig gave me the following information. Mr. Corey Bishop, who is a regular patron, reserved a table early in the evening by telephone. There were four people in the party, Mr. Corey Bishop himself, his sister Miss Lucille Bishop, Rufus Ray and a Doctor Scarborough. The only other guest at the table while the party was there was a Miss Una Garth who had been at Enrico's before with the Bishops. The place was crowded and Steig wouldn't have noticed Miss Garth except for one thing. She broke a wine glass while she was at the table and the headwaiter signaled Steig to go and clean up the mess. Steig said Miss Garth seemed very nervous. He noticed it because when he held a match to her cigarette after replacing the cloth, her hand was shaking so that he had difficulty giving her a light.

The party, Mr. Corey Bishop, Miss Bishop, Rufus Ray and Doctor Scarborough, all came in around the same time but they left at different times.

Approximate time of departure of Miss Garth, 12:20.

Approximate time of departure of Miss Bishop, 12:50.

Doctor Scarborough and Rufus Ray left together a few minutes after one. Corey Bishop left between 1:15 and 1:30.

I obtained a partial list of the guests from the head

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

waiter. They don't know everybody who was there but the list will be completed as far as possible tomorrow. The Bishop table had already been dismantled and the floor in that part of the room swept. The rest of the room was littered with black and white dominoes, paper hats, streamers, balloons, etc. The head waiter explained that there was a Mardi Gras Celebration there that night as it was Shrove Tuesday, the eve of Ash Wednesday when Lent begins. All the ladies were given white dominoes when they left the dressing room and all the men, black. Some people put them on and some didn't.

We took a sample of the confetti and also got the name of the doorman and his address. Back to the office at 5:45 A.M.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

At 6:10 this morning I received an order to accompany Lieut. Phelps, who had just come in, to the apartment of Doctor Scarborough at 240 E. 53rd St. Captain Andrews told me to take down the doctor's statement and to make notes of any details that might be of significance. Phelps and I got to the apartment at around 6:30 having stopped for doughnuts and coffee on the way. A hall boy announced us and the doctor said to come right up. He admitted us to the apartment himself. He had on a bathrobe over grey flannel pajamas. He showed surprise at our being there. Phelps told him about Rufus Ray, that Ray was dead. The doctor stood staring at us with his mouth open. He seemed flabbergasted. I thought he was going to keel over and I grabbed his arm, but he recovered in a couple of minutes. He asked how Ray had been killed, who had killed him and



PLEASE CREDIT.....
RCS PHOTOS.....

RETIRED SURGEON RE-
FUSES TO MAKE
STATEMENT TO PRESS.

PHOTO SHOWS.....DR.
WILLIAM SCARBOROUGH
AT THE DOOR OF HIS
APARTMENT ON THE
MORNING FOLLOWING
THE DEATH OF RUFUS
RAY.

18

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POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

when the murder had been discovered.

Phelps told him about Patrolman Banzoff finding Ray's body in the doorway on Third Avenue, and about Ray being taken to the morgue for an autopsy. The doctor took us into the living room and we all sat down.

Statement of Doctor William Scarborough

Lieut. of Detectives John Phelps Interrogating.

Q. Now, Doctor what can you tell us about Rufus Ray's movements last night? A. Very little that will be of any assistance to you, I'm afraid. I called Ray up last evening at a little after nine; he was out, but called me back later. We usually play pinochle together at least once a week, but I hadn't seen him for a couple of weeks as I had a cold and he was busy. So I proposed a game last night. He said he had an engagement with the Bishops to go to a night club, a place called Enrico's, and he suggested that I go along. I did so, meeting Rufus, Corey Bishop and Miss Bishop in the lobby of the club. We remained in Enrico's for about an hour. The party more or less broke up when Miss Bishop went on to another function. Rufus and I had a highball with Corey Bishop, and then we came back here. We got in at around--oh, a few minutes after one.

Q. Do you know a man named Tony Broderick, Doctor?

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POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

A. I do. He is one of the lawyers in Rufus Ray's office.

Q. Were Mr. Ray and Broderick on friendly terms? A. Friendly? They were on the usual terms of an employer and employee. I mean, Rufus expanded with very few people and his contact with Tony Broderick was purely a business one.

Q. Did you see or meet Tony Broderick in Enrico's, on your way here or after you got back? A. No. But--good heavens--surely they don't suspect Broderick of having anything to do with killing Ray!

By Lieut. Phelps: "I can't say, Doctor. I am simply asking you the questions I have been told to ask."

Q. Do you know a young woman named Una Garth? A. Why, yes. That is, I know of her and I know her by sight. I believe she's engaged to Tony Broderick.

Q. Miss Garth is engaged to Tony Broderick, you are sure of that, Doctor? A. So I understood from the Bishops. Lucille Bishop is very fond of them both, particularly of the young man. She has known him since he was a child. You must have seen Una Garth's pictures in the paper. She's a singer and some baby food company or other has engaged her for the radio. They're running photographs of her as a young Jenny Lind in their advertisements.

Q. Was Miss Garth in Enrico's last night? A. Yes.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Q. Did you talk to her? A. No. I caught a glimpse of her as she got up from the table where she was sitting beside Rufus when Miss Bishop and myself were starting back from the dance floor. By the time we reached the table she had gone.

Q. Did you happen to notice, in the glimpse you caught of Miss Garth, whether she seemed--how she seemed? A. I don't believe I get the drift of that question, Lieutenant.

Q. Well, was she upset, nervous, anything like that? A. Certainly not--as far as I could judge. She looked very pretty.

Q. How was she dressed, Doctor? A. Now you've got me, I never notice what women have on. But--wait, something black, black and filmy, her arms and throat looked very white against the black stuff. She has a beautiful skin.

Q. Did you see her again during the evening? A. I did not.

Q. Did Mr. Ray leave the table at all while he was in Enrico's to dance, or go to another table or talk to friends?

A. He left the table only once as far as I am aware and that was to go and put Miss Bishop into a cab when she left. I recall that because when he came back he said it was getting foggy.

Q. How did you get from Enrico's to this apartment, Doctor?

A. We took a cab as I have a bad throat although Rufus would have

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

preferred to walk. He liked walking late at night as he was troubled with insomnia and thought the exercise made him sleep.

Q. And after you arrived here, Doctor? A. Nothing much. It was too late for cards. We talked, had a drink, Rufe liked a spot of Irish. I took a Scotch and soda.

Here Doctor Scarborough waved at a tray on a table in front of a window. The tray contained whiskey bottles, a siphon of vichy, an empty bowl, an empty highball glass and a smaller glass with half an inch of whickey in it. While we were looking at the tray the doctor suddenly exclaimed, "By George--that telephone call! Why didn't I think of it before? It struck me as queer at the time. Good God! I wonder whether that had anything to do--"

Q. What telephone call, Doctor? A. We were in here less than five minutes, it might have been only two or three, when the phone rang. I answered it. Someone, my impression is that it was a woman but I wouldn't swear to it, asked if Rufus Ray was here. When I said yes this person, whoever it was, asked to speak to him and Rufus got on the wire.

Q. Why do you say this call struck you as queer? A. Well, I was surprised that anybody would know that Rufus was here. I only suggested that he come over and have a drink, a doch-an-dorris, as we were leaving Enrico's.

Q. Did you hear any of the conversation between Ray and this

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

person, Doctor? A. Just a few words. I heard Rufus say:
"Tonight?" and after a moment or two "all right."

Q. And how long afterwards was it that Mr. Ray left the apartment? A. Perhaps, oh,--about a quarter of an hour. He took out his watch and wound it, remarking that it was almost half-past one and he'd better be getting along.

Q. Could you describe Mr. Ray's watch, Doctor? A. It was a handsome one, of platinum, very thin, with his initials on it.

Q. When Rufus Ray left here did he say where he was going? A. Yes. He told me he was going straight home and expected to get a good sleep, that he had needed it, that he wasn't as young as he once was. We kidded about it. Poor, poor Rufus.

Lieut. Phelps: Thank you, Doctor. That will be all now. We may have to talk to you later. Will you sign this statement please? A. Yes. I am sorry I couldn't be of more assistance.

Doctor Scarborough asked some more questions about Rufus Ray, when the body would be released, how long the autopsy would take, etc. and offered us a drink which we refused. We left the apartment at 7:05 A.M.

In the lobby we ran into a bunch of newspaper men. We managed to shake them off and Phelps telephoned to Captain Andrews. Andrews said while we were at it we had better get statements from the Bishops and then come back to the office.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

The Bishops live in a small red-brick private house at 116 East Eighty-ninth Street. We rang the bell at 7:20 A.M. and were admitted by a maid with a duster. As we stepped into the hall there was a loud crash upstairs as though something heavy fell down and then we heard voices and footsteps but couldn't hear what the voices were saying. The maid looked frightened. Phelps asked to speak to Mr. Corey Bishop and the maid showed us into a little parlor to the right of the hall. Mr. Corey Bishop came in a minute later. He had on a pair of lavender silk pajamas and a purple dressing gown with black flowers on it. He looked very white and upset. He said right off; "You are police officers? Doctor Scarborough just telephoned to me about Rufus Ray's death. This is terrible!" He then asked us if we had had breakfast and when we said yes he rang for the maid and told her to bring him some coffee.

Statement of Corey Bishop.

Lieut. of Detectives Phelps interrogating.

Q. You last saw Mr. Ray when, Mr. Bishop? A. I can't tell you the time, it was in Enrico's, a night club on Fifty-first Street late last night. He left with Scarborough.



PLEASE OBEYIT.....DICE PHOTOS....

SOCIALITIES AT OPENING OF THEATRE'S
FOR OUR AT FIFTY FIFTY STREET

PHOTO SHOWS...MR. CONLY FISHOP AND
VIES LITTLE AT NOW AT THEIR TABLE
AT THE OPENING OF THE NIGHT CLUB
NOVEMBER 10, 1934

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

Q. Will you give us a list of the people who sat at your table last night, Mr. Bishop. A. Certainly - there was -

Q. Would you mind writing it down, Mr. Bishop? Mr. Bishop said not at all, and wrote it down. List appended.

Q. Mr. Ray went to Enrico's on your invitation? A. Yes.

Q. You and Mr. Ray were friends? A. I have known Rufus for thirty years, we went to law school together.

Q. You were in the habit of going out together? A. Yes, quite a lot.

Q. Is Dr. Scarborough also a friend of yours, Mr. Bishop? A. Not particularly. I met him through Rufus.

Q. Did Mr. Ray ask permission to bring the doctor along with him? A. That wasn't necessary. We didn't stand on ceremony with each other. Here Lieut. Phelps asked Bishop the same questions he had asked Scarborough about Tony Broderick and Miss Una Garth. Mr. Bishop said he had known Tony since he was a child and had helped him get his job with Ray. Tony had introduced him to Una Garth. He didn't seem as surprised at the questions as the doctor but he was more on his guard and kept watching me while I wrote the answers

Miss Lucille Bishop

Miss Anna Garth

Mr. Rufus Ray

Mrs. William Scarborough

Myself

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

down. He told Phelps where Broderick lived and where Una Garth lived and Phelps called the office and gave them the addresses.

Interrogation resumed.

Q. You yourself, Mr. Bishop--what did you do after Rufus Ray and Doctor Scarborough left Enrico's?

A. I stayed on for a while, had another drink, maybe two and then came home.

Q. Was there anyone up when you arrived? Did anyone admit you? A. No, the servants were in bed. I let myself in with my own key.

Q. That would be about--? A. Oh--say two-- maybe a quarter past.

Asked here if he knew of anyone with a motive for killing Rufus Ray or if he could give any information that might lead to the murderer Mr. Bishop replied: "Good God, no! It wasn't that Rufus didn't have any enemies, there were plenty of people who hated him like poison, but --murder--that's something else again."

Q. When you say enemies--what do you mean by that, Mr. Bishop? A. Oh--men and women and corporations he got huge judgments against, husbands paying alimony to wives whose divorces Ray engineered, defeated litigants in all walks of

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

life.

End of direct statement.

Mr. Bishop signed a copy of the foregoing and Lieut. Phelps asked if he could talk to Miss Bishop. Mr. Bishop said first that Miss Bishop was asleep--then that he would see. He left the parlor and was gone for four or five minutes. When he came back, he asked us to step up to his sister's bedroom. He said he had broken the news to her and she was deeply shocked.

The shades were drawn in a big bedroom upstairs. Miss Bishop was lying on the bed with a green satin thing around her shoulders. She looked ill. There was a red welt across her right temple running from the corner of her eyebrow up into the roots of her hair.

Lieut. of Detectives Phelps interrogating.

Q. I am very sorry to trouble you, Miss Bishop, and at such an early hour, but can you tell us anything about Mr. Ray's movements after he left Enrico's with Doctor Scarborough last night? A. How could I? I don't know when Mr. Ray left. He and Doctor Scarborough were still there when I left around one

Q. And the last time you saw Mr. Ray alive, Miss Bishop?

A. When he put me into a cab outside the door.

Q. You did what then, Miss Bishop, after you had left

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Enrico's? A. I drove to the home of a friend of mine, Dora Lyons, on Central Park West. Dora was giving a party. From Dora's I came home. It's no good your asking me the time I got in, Lieutenant, we Bishops are shocking people where clocks are concerned, absolutely shocking. I never know what day it is and I'm always getting mixed up in the year.

Like her brother Corey, Miss Bishop had a latch key and had admitted herself.

Q. Did you see Mr. Tony Broderick at any time last night? A. Tony? No. What makes you ask?

Lieut. Phelps said: "Mr. Broderick went to Mr. Ray's apartment about twelve o'clock last night. Mr. Broderick had been drinking. When he was told that Mr. Ray was at Enrico's he left immediately."

Miss Bishop: I suppose he went up there to see Rufus Ray about something connected with the office.

Q. At midnight, Miss Bishop? A. Well--you said Tony had been drinking, didn't you, Lieutenant? Tony's got a one-track mind and he's an idiot about his work. He was probably worrying over some case or other, some obscure point of law and he didn't realize the time.

Q. Miss Garth joined your party at Enrico's,

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to-Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray Murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

Miss Bishop? A. Yes, Una did look in. I told her we were going to be there. But she dashed off some place else before I had a chance to get a word with her.

It was at this point that the telephone rang. The telephone stood on a table to the right of the bed. Miss Bishop made no move to answer it. Instead she said to the lieutenant: " And now if you'll excuse me-- I'm very tired, I've had very little sleep and Mr. Ray's death has been a shock--"

When Lieut. Phelps told her that there were a couple of more questions he would like to ask she shrugged angrily and took the receiver off the hook. All Miss Bishop said was "Yes" and again "Yes." I was sitting in a chair about four feet from the telephone. I distinctly heard a voice at the other end of the wire say: "Hello, is that you, Lucille? I'm half mad." There were more words, some of them blurred. One of the words was "Tony."

Miss Bishop into the phone: "I can't talk to you now, dear, I'm busy."

Miss Bishop then said: "There are policeman here," and hung up.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to -Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray Murder

Case # 19-232. Open

While Miss Bishop was telephoning, Lieutenant Phelps walked about the room and took a sample of Miss Bishop's face powder from her dressing table. When she was through Lieutenant Phelps returned to the bedside and said; "Who was that, Miss Bishop?" Miss Bishop replied: "Just a friend of mine. But really, Lieutenant, I must absolutely decline to answer any more questions now. This has been all so dreadful and my head is splitting. If you'll come back later, when I feel better?"

Lieutenant Phelps said all right and the examination of Miss Bishop was concluded. As we were leaving the house a call came for Phelps. The call was from Captain Andrews. When Phelps put the receiver back on the hook he told the maid who was waiting to show us out to tell Mr. Bishop we wanted to speak to him again.

Interrogation of Corey Bishop renewed by Lieutenant Phelps. Q. You said that Doctor Scarborough and Rufus Ray were close friends, Mr. Bishop. A. Why, that was always my impression.

Q. You don't know of any quarrel or disagreement between them? A. There was no evidence of it last night in Enrico's. Why do you ask?

Lieutenant Phelps then told Mr. Bishop that the tenants adjacent to Doctor Scarborough's apartment had been ques-

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray Murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

tioned and a woman whose bedroom was located on the far side testified that there was a quarrel going on in Scarborough's living room last night between the doctor and another man. She distinctly heard the doctor shout; "You can't do this to me! "

When informed of this, Corey Bishop showed uneasiness and hesitation. He finally said; "Please don't quote me, Lieutenant, but for your private ear I know Scarborough and Rufus Ray were in a couple of business deals together and Rufus--well, Rufus was a sharp trader. Perhaps they quarreled over the division of the spoils. That's the only thing I can suggest. I did think there was a slight constraint between them in Enrico's. They seemed to be watching each other."

Lieutenant Phelps then asked Mr. Bishop if he had any idea of what sort of business Scarborough and Ray did together and when Mr. Bishop said no we left the house and returned to Doctor Scarborough's apartment.

Doctor Scarborough was surprised and annoyed to see us back so soon.

Interrogation of Doctor Scarborough resumed by Lieutenant Phelps.

Q. Now, Doctor, you told us earlier this morning that you and Rufus Ray were on the best of terms, didn't you?

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to- Captain Andrews
Subject-Ray Murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

A. I did and I tell you so again. What are you trying to get at? What are you trying to insinuate?

Q. Would it surprise you to hear that we know that when Rufus Ray returned here with you from Enrico's you had a quarrel in the course of which you shouted; "By God! You can't do that to me?" A. Well of all the -- what utter rot I suppose that curious, snooping, dessicated old maid next door was your informant? She's trying to get back at me because I complained of her dogs' barking. Rufus and I were arguing about politics, that was the extent of our so-called quarrel. We had nothing else to quarrel about.

Q. Mr. Bishop states that you and Rufus Ray were in business together. A. Oh, he did, did he? Well, well, Corey Bishop, eh? You know, Lieutenant, I've been sort of expecting this. Now I'm going to ask you a question. Why did Lucille Bishop invite Ray to Enrico's last night?

Q. Why shouldn't she? She and Corey Bishop were friends of Ray's. A. Oh, they were, were they? I wonder how solid the friendship between Bishop and Ray really was. However, I'll tell you this much. Corey and Rufus were intimate all right, maybe too intimate for Corey's comfort but Lucille Bishop wouldn't have anything to do with Ray. They didn't meet socially at all. Ray had asked her out

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish
to-Captain Andrews
Subject-Ray Murder.

Case # 19-232. Open.

half a dozen times and she always refused. He told me so himself. He admired her, I guess because she didn't fall for him. He said to me once; "There's a woman who'd be worth taming. I'll get around to it some day. It's going to be a pleasure." Why did Lucille Bishop invite Ray to Enrico's last night, the night he died, suddenly and mysteriously, on his way home from here?

Q. The Bishops both knew he was coming back to this apartment with you, Doctor? A. Corey Bishop knew.

Q. And the business deals you were in together, Doctor, you and Rufus Ray? A. Just a couple of real estate transactions. They've got nothing to do with Rufus' death. I must refuse to discuss my private affairs.

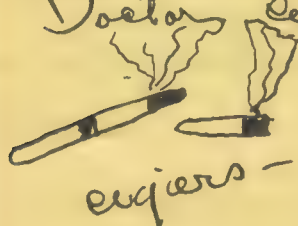
Asked if he would object to having his apartment searched, Dr. Scarborough looked surprised but consented. We found nothing suspicious. There were no buttons missing from the stiff shirt he had worn the night before. The examination of Doctor Scarborough ended after a vigorous declaration by the doctor that he and Rufus Ray were on the best of terms and that there was no quarrel or serious difference of opinion between them, either last night or at any other time. Returned to the office and forwarded sample of Miss Bishop's powder to police laboratory.

Enicos — unusual steps 1/2 Crooks
1/2 society — R.R. and underworld connections?

Check ✓✓✓✓

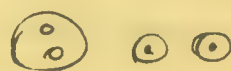
Men & women there in masks ○○○

Bishops & Scarborough statements —
Corey Bishops trying to throw a little
suspicion Scarborough's way? might be.
Doctor certainly throwing it — at B.S.



cigars —

Butler — button ?? M? F?



Watch — why removed? Initials —
of that — too hot to handle

Broderick — ? — ? ?

Garth girl — visit to Enico's
pretty brief — nervous — get after her



POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Urnst
to-Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

At 7:10 A.M. this morning Captain Andrews told me to go to 223 East Seventy-seventh Street and talk to a Miss Una Garth who has got an apartment there on the tenth floor. I got there at 7:40 A.M. On the way up in the elevator I spoke to the night operator who was still on.

When I got to Miss Garth's door I heard a voice talking inside. I listened but I couldn't hear any words. All of a sudden there was a fuss. A voice called "Lucille, Lucille," and then there was a sound of sobbing. I tapped on the door. The sobbing stopped and feet came running and the door was pulled open. A girl stood staring out. She had on a black evening dress. Her arms and shoulders were bare. Her face was tear-stained. She said, "What do you want?"

I asked her if she was Miss Garth and when she said yes I told her I was Detective Urnst from the Homicide Squad. I told her the police were investigating the death of Mr. Rufus Ray. She didn't show any surprise and I asked her if she knew Mr. Ray was dead and she said yes, that she had just read it in the paper. I said, well, we were talking to everybody who was with Ray last night and I would like to ask her a couple of questions. She said O.K. and took me into the living room.

She sat on a sofa. She sat up very straight with



PLEASE CREDIT.....
RCS PHOTOS.....

RADIO SINGER
QUESTIONED IN
CONNECTION WITH
DEATH OF PROMINENT
ATTORNEY.....

PHOTO SHOWS.....MISS
UNA GARTH ESCORTED
BY A DETECTIVE OF
THE HOMICIDE SQUAD
ON HER WAY TO
HEADQUARTERS.....

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Urnst
to-Captain Andrews
Subject-Ray Murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

her hands clasped together tight in her lap. She had on red satin slippers and some red roses at her waist. The roses were faded and the slippers were stained with wet and mud. She said she didn't know anything about Mr. Ray's death and she couldn't give me any information about it. Positively.

I said, " But you saw Mr. Ray last night?" and she said yes, sure she saw him in this here Enrico's on Fifty-first Street but it was only for a few minutes. She told me that Miss Bishop called her up during the evening and asked her to join their party there. When she got to Enrico's Miss Bishop was dancing and Mr. Rufus Ray was alone at the Bishop table. She sat down and started to talk to him. But the place was very hot and noisy and she felt a headache coming on. So that when the orchestra stopped and began again and people went on dancing she didn't wait to talk to Miss Bishop but got up and left.

I then asked her what she did when she left the night club and she said she took a cab at the door and came straight back to her apartment. I asked her what time it was when she got home and she said it was between half-past twelve and a quarter of one. I asked her did she leave the apartment again after that and she said no, and I knew we had something.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report Detective Urnst
to-Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232.Open

Because the elevator man told me on the way up that the last time Miss Garth came in it was after three o'clock in the morning. He thought she had been in and out a couple of times but he was sure of that one time.

I then said to her, "How does it come, Miss Garth, if you got home at before one o'clock last night you still have your evening dress on? Didn't you go to bed?" She said, "What has that got to do with you? What has it got to do with Rufus Ray's death?"

When she said that I told her I was sorry but I would have to ask her to come back to the precinct with me for further questioning as there were discrepancies in her statement. I thought she would make a fuss but she didn't. She said sure she would, and jumped up and went into her bedroom to get dressed. She came out and we went down in the elevator. When we got out on the street there were some newspaper men and a photographer there. We didn't talk to them. Miss Garth didn't want to anyhow. We got into a cab and drove to the precinct.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Preliminary report of Assistant Medical Examiner Krause.

to- Captain Andrews.

Case # 19-232.Open

Subject-Autopsy on Rufus Ray

Andrews -- I'll get this in shape later. We're not through yet. Rufus Ray was shot. He was shot twice. I have just dug the bullets out of the brain and have sent them over to Ballistics. For your own information he was shot through the right ear--that was the bullet that got him--and through the back of the head. Just inside the opening of the right ear there was a stellate wound of the skin measuring a quarter of an inch by a quarter of an inch in size. Over the ear there was dark brown material which was dried blood, and mixed with the dark brown material was a white substance which was brain substance. It had come out and dried at the outer opening of the ear.

The anterior surface of the body was negative. I found on the back of the head, an inch and a half below the external occipital tubercle, just at the point where the head joins the neck, a round hole with inverted edges from which a dark fluid was oozing. Entrance of second bullet. No exits. No powder burns. Couldn't have been suicide.

We incised the scalp across the top making two flaps, anterior and posterior. On reflecting the anterior flap(just above the point where the forehead joins the skull), we found a bruise and under the bruise a linear fracture. After



POLICE DEPARTMENT
C. P. LABORATORY (BALLISTICS BUREAU)

2/17/37
CASE #19-232 OPEN

ENLARGEMENT OF BULLET TAKEN FROM THE BODY OF RUFUS RAY

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Preliminary report of Asst. Med. Examiner Krause.

to-Captain Andrews.

Case # 19-232.Open

Subject- Autopsy on Rufus Ray

the posterior flap was dissected far back, we found a hole in the bone of the skull corresponding to the hole in the skin.

The skull cap was then removed by sawing off the top of the skull and exposing the covering of the brain, the dura. The brain was then removed in sections and we got the two bullets. Call me if there's anything more you want to know. My guess is from symptoms, size and shape of entrance wounds, etc. that Ray was shot from a distance of ten to fifteen feet. Cheerio. I'll be seeing you. Give you a formal report when we get it shipshape.

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
7:55 A.M.	2/17/37	Capt. Andrews	Foster	Cutts

Ballistic
Bureau

Rufus Ray shot. Any discarded shells in vicinity?

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

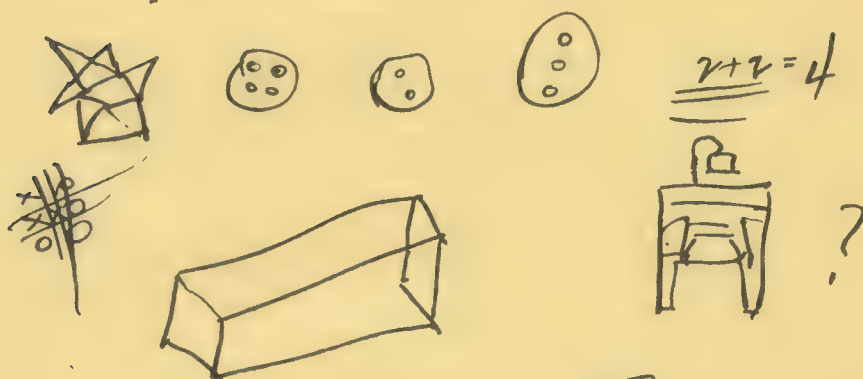
Case # 19-232. Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
8:00 A.M.	2/17/37	Sergeant Cutts		Foster

Search by daylight of vicinity in which Ray was killed has brought to light two discarded shells.

One was found in the doorway fifteen feet from where Ray was lying--it had rolled into a corner. The other had rolled through the iron grating in the pavement and down into the cellar of the building in which the butcher shop is located. Thorough search of all sewers and ash-cans--no gun found.

Shed in same doorway with button —
 button probably dropped by Kiewa
 1? mined ??



Send Unst back to Garth apt. for
 sample of powder ————— clothes
 look for gun — button ??



POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of the examination of Harold Orth.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject-Ray Murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

Interrogating officer Captain Andrews.

Q. What is your name? A. Harold Orth

Q. Where do you live? A. 6071 Kingsbridge Avenue, the Bronx.

Q. Where are you employed? A. At Enrico's, at 13 East 51st Street as a doorman.

Q. How long have you been employed there? A. About eight months.

Q. Were you on duty last night? A. Yes, sir. From six o'clock until three-thirty A.M.

Q. Do you know Rufus Ray, the lawyer? A. Sure I do. He comes to the club frequent.

Q. Did you see him last night? A. I did.

Q. When? A. He rolled up in a taxi at a little before twelve and I opened the door for him and he says good evening to me. He also asks has the Bishop party arrived yet?

Q. You know the Bishops? A. Yes. Mr. Corey Bishop is one of our regular patrons. Sometimes he has his sister, Miss Bishop, with him. I know her by sight. Me and Mr. Bishop always exchange the time of day. He's real friendly.

Q. About Ray? A. Well, Mr. Ray goes inside when I tell him the Bishops is there. At a few minutes before one him and Miss Bishop come out together. I'm getting ready to whistle up

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Harold Orth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

a cab when they walk off along the pavement a little way. They stood there talking. Miss Bishop snapped a lighter to a cigarette and I seen her face. She seemed fidgety and in a hurry. Pretty soon she comes back to the door and tells me to call a cab. I done so. She was so quick jumping in that she dropped her purse and it fell on the pavement and opened and some of the things in it fell out.

Q. What things? A. Gee, I don't know. A handkerchief, I think, and a cigarette case and some change.

Q. Who picked them up? A. She did and Mr. Ray.

Q. How was Ray's manner, did you notice? A. His manner? I don't--

Q. Was he excited? A. No. Mr. Ray never got excited.

Q. What happened then? A. He went back inside.

Q. When did you next see him? A. Ten or fifteen minutes later when he and another man came out.

Q. Did you know the man who was with Ray? A. I seen him a couple of times before but I never found out his name till last night.

Q. How was that? A. As they come out Mr. Ray said: "Want to walk, Scarborough?" and the fellow he called Scarborough said: "No. I've got a cold, I'm afraid of my throat." They got a taxi and Mr. Ray told the driver to go to some place on

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Harold Orth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

East 53rd Street. I remember because the driver is a guy I know and he was after me to find him a good fare. I had to laugh because it was only a couple of blocks away.

Q. Did you see Mr. Ray again? A. No, sir.

Q. Do you know a girl by the name of Una Garth? A. Yes. She sung at the club a few weeks ago and I seen her around with the Bishops.

Q. Was Miss Garth at Enrico's last night? A. Yes.

Q. When? A. She came the first time about ten minutes after Ray.

Q. How long did she stay? A. Maybe half an hour.

Q. Did she take a cab when she left? A. Yes sir, there was a young fellow with her.

Q. Do you know who he was? A. No, sir. He wasn't in evening clothes and he'd only been there a few minutes. I understood they wouldn't let him in because only people in evening clothes are admitted.

Q. When was the second time you saw Miss Garth? A. About an hour after she left. She didn't go inside the club, just waited round the door. I asked if I could do anything for her but she said no. The next time I looked she was gone.

Q. Was there anybody else waiting around? A. There are always people waiting around.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

41
Statement of Harold Orth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

Q. Were there any men or women who seemed to be waiting for Ray or any of Corey Bishop's party? A. Not that I know of. About nine o'clock there were a couple of young men who hung around for about half an hour. They said they were waiting for friends. They finally went in. There were three- four women who said they were waiting for their husbands. We always have to watch that kind.

Q. Were there any of these women there at one o'clock when Mr. Ray came out? A. I think there were, sir, but I can't remember exactly.

Q. Would you know these women if you saw them again? A. I might.

Informed at this point that Miss Una Garth had arrived, the captain sent Orth into another room and Miss Garth was brought in.

47

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Stenographic report of the Examination of Case #19-232. Open.
Miss Una Garth
at 8:05 A.M. February 17th.
By- Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder.

Interrogating officer Captain Andrews.

The captain: Come in, Miss Garth. Sit down.

Now I don't want you to be frightened or nervous. This is just the usual procedure in a murder case. However, I do want you to realize that a crime has been committed and that the best thing you can do is to tell the truth-- no matter what it is, or how irrelevant it may seem as far as you're concerned. If it has no bearing on Rufus Ray's death you may be sure your confidence will be respected and that whatever you say will go no farther than the walls of this room.

Miss Garth; "Thank you!"

Q. You told Detective Urnst that you returned to your apartment from Enrico's last night at between half-past twelve and a quarter of one. Is that right? A. Yes.

Q. And that you did not go out again before morning? Now, Miss Garth, that is not so. I don't want to trap you so I will tell you that the elevator man in your house says that you were out as late as three o'clock or a little after. What about it? No answer.

Q. Where were you and what were you doing?

A. I-- I-- Oh!

Here Miss Garth broke down. She covered her face with

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Una Garth
to-Captain Andrews.
Subject-Ray Murder

Case #19-232. Open.

her hands and began to cry.

Captain Andrews: Now, now, now, Miss Garth, don't get so upset. I'm sure that there is nothing for you to be upset about. Come, be a good girl-- Ah, that's better. Tell me what happened.

Miss Garth: It's just that--on account of Tony-- we're engaged you see and he doesn't like me to go out with other men.

Q. And you were out with another man last night?

A. Yes, I was.

Q. Who was this man and what was his name?

A. I can't tell you his name. He's a married man.

Q. Well, we'll let that go for the moment. Will you give me an account of your exact movements? A. After I left Enrico's I did go home. I wanted to freshen up. I went out again at around one, met this--this man and we drove around in his car until after three when he took me back to my apartment.

Here Captain Andrews pressed a button on his desk. The door opened and the doorman, Orth, was brought in again.

Captain Andrews: Orth, do you recognize this young lady? (indicating Miss Garth) A. Yes sir, I do. I seen

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Una Garth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

her in Enrico's with the Bishops often and I seen her pictures in the paper.

Q. You saw her in Enrico's last night? A. Yes, I seen her twicet.

Q. At what time and under what circumstances?

A. I----I---

Q. Come on, man. Speak up. What happened? A. I seen her when she left the club first at a little after twelve looking sick, and I seen her again when she came back about an hour later.

Q. Sure of that, Orth? A. Yes, sir, I'm sure. One night a couple of months ago she sung a solo in Enrico's. She wowed 'em. The president of this here baby food company was there that evening. He listened to her. And I heard later that that was how she come to be hired. My God--the young lady's going to faint!

(Miss Garth did not faint. She sank sideways in the chair and her eyes closed and she got white but in a moment she recovered and sat up again.)

The captain dismissed Orth and when Orth was gone he resumed his interrogation of Miss Garth.

Q. Do you feel well enough to answer any more questions now, Miss Garth? We don't want to take advantage of--hm--

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Una Garth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

of your physical condition. A. I'm perfectly all right. It was stupid of me to be so foolish. I suppose it's just that I haven't had any sleep and-- please go on. Please go on and get this over with.

Q. In the light of the doorman's testimony, do you wish to amend your first statement? A. Not at all. Why should I?

Q. Who was the young man you met at the door of Enrico's? A. I came home alone.

Q. The doorman states that you met a young man at the door of Enrico's and left with him. Was it Tony Broderick, Miss Garth? No answer.

Q. Well, you admit you left your apartment after you went home at twelve-thirty. Am I to assume that the married man with whom you had an engagement was present in Enrico's last night and that you returned there from your apartment to pick him up? Is that correct? A. This is very distressing to me, Captain. You wanted the facts. I have already told you what happened--told you all I have to tell.

Q. Not quite, Miss Garth. You say you haven't had any sleep. Why didn't you have any sleep? What kept you up all night? You still had your evening gown on when Detective

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Una Garth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

Urnst arrived at your apartment at a little after seven o'clock this morning. No answer.

Q. It couldn't have been anxiety or fear, could it? Fear because Rufus Ray was found murdered and Tony Broderick is missing? A. What do you mean-- Tony missing?

Q. Exactly what I say. We sent detectives to his rooms this morning. He hadn't been in all night. He left his flat at seven last evening and hasn't returned there since. And I'll tell you something else. I believe you know all about that, Miss Garth. That was why you called Miss Bishop so early today. That was why you opened your door to Detective Urnst in such a hurry. You thought the person outside might be Broderick.

Miss Garth flushed and jumped to her feet. She said: "I refuse to stand any more of this. You have no right to say -- to imply --. Tony wouldn't ever kill anybody, ever, ever, ever! I want to go home! I want to get a lawyer! Please-- mayn't I go home?"

Captain Andrews: Now don't get excited, Miss Garth. Of course you may. I should like your permission first, however, to send Detective Urnst back with you to search your apartment.

Miss Garth started to refuse, and Captain Andrews said:

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Una Garth.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

"If you are innocent of any connection with this murder, Miss Garth, it will be to your own advantage." She hesitated a moment and then agreed.

End of interview. Detective Urnst took Miss Garth downstairs and got into a cab with her. As soon as she left the office the captain detailed Detective Smith to cover her and keep her under observation. Immediately afterwards he went down to headquarters in answer to a summons over the telephone from Comm. Crowell.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Urnst.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Report on examination of Una Garth's apartment. Made a thorough search of Miss Garth's apartment. Found no trace of a gun. There were no blood stains on her dress, stockings, shoes, or evening coat. There was no smell of cordite in her evening bag, which is too small to have held a gun. Sample of her face powder taken, and has been sent to the C. P. laboratory, per instructions.

Description of clothes worn by Miss Garth:

- Black velvet coat
- Black dress
- Red satin slippers
- Pair of long red velvet gloves
- Red velvet purse containing:
 - handkerchief
 - loose-powder compact
 - lipstick
 - pocket comb
 - cigarette case
 - packet of matches marked "Bill's Bar--
27 West 12th St."
 - change purse containing two quarters and
a penny

In Miss Garth's waste-basket we found a crumpled sheet of her stationary on which she had started a letter. Sheet appended.

Tony darling,

I can never forgive
myself for getting you
into such a mess —
even though it wasn't
really

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

Stenographic report of the conference between Commissioner Crowell, District Attorney Swinburne, Assistant District Attorney Hogan and Captain Andrews of the Homicide Squad. The district attorney arrived at eighty-fourty-five A. M. The captain came a few minutes later.

By Arthur Frace, official stenographer.

Memo by Arthur Frace. The Commissioner has directed me to take down these informal conferences in detail as the case is important and he wants the records for his own file. A.F.

Commissioner: Sit down, Captain. Make yourself comfortable. Cigars?

Andrews: Thanks, Commissioner, I will.

District Attorney Swinburne: Well, Andrews, well- what's been done? Your department had better get a move on. Rufus Ray has been dead almost eight hours and up to now as far as I can make out you haven't got hold of a single plausible suspect.

Commissioner: Don't let that worry you, Swinburne. Before the day is out we'll probably have more suspects than we can handle. Rufus Ray! I doubt whether there was a better-hated man within the limits of the City of New York -- and that's covering a lot of territory.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject--Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

Consider Ray's position. His office handled the cream of the divorce crop--as far as this town was concerned. In every fight, and Ray was pretty generally victorious, there's always a loser. Some losers take it lying down. Some don't. We've got to take that into our calculations.

Swinburne: Every successful lawyer makes enemies and they're not all dead yet.

Comm: Ah, but--Ray. The man was brilliant. There's no doubt about that. He was also utterly unscrupulous. Think of the men and women he stripped bare in court, stripped down to their bones. He had a vicious tongue and he knew how to use it. He had developed insinuation to a high art and he spared nobody. He'd go to any length to win a case--I believe he has an unbroken record of 463 verdicts without a single reversal. What happened to the clients afterwards is something else again. What's the matter with that cigar, Andrews, don't you know which end is which?

Andrews: I generally smoke cigarettes, Commissioner.

Comm: Then have a cigarette.

Andrews: No, Commissioner, I'm interested in cigars--just now.

Comm: What do you mean? Ah-- you're referring to the cigar found close to Ray's body. What about it?

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

Andrews: Three significant points. It was when Ray stopped to light that cigar that he was shot. He would have been shot anyway but the point of entry of the bullet would probably have been at a different place. You read the autopsy report. Second--there was no means of producing a flame, such as a match, light, etc. found on his person. It scarcely seems likely that whoever rifled Ray's pockets would go to the trouble to remove these. However, we'll pass that for the present. Third--the cigar was undamaged when found and reasonably fresh. It couldn't have been in Ray's possession long. If we knew where Ray got it it might lead us to something but before we could investigate that we had to find out what kind of a cigar it was. The report I have from the C. P. lab shows it to be no normal cigar. About eighty per cent of the nicotine content of the tobacco has been removed. It is a denicotinized cigar.

A.D.A. Hogan: Well, what about it?

Andrews: Ray was not in the habit of smoking this kind of cigar. There are none like it in his apartment. Bishop, who was with him last night smokes cigarettes. Scarborough smokes stogies. And you don't buy a denicotinized cigar at any cigar counter. Ray, it seems, smoked a lot, smoked anything--but tobacco was one of his economies. He cadged his smokes wherever he could. No--someone gave Ray that cigar not long before

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

he died. If we knew who smoked a denicotinized cigar it might lead to something, it might not.

Captain Andrews then submitted a short summary of police activities to date, including a description of the contents of Rufus Ray's apartment at the Schenley. He stressed the door key found lying on a table at the end of the couch. He said: "The back-door key is important. Who left it there? Not Ray. He wasn't home between the time he left the Schenley at eleven thirty and the time he was killed. Obviously, it was someone to whom Ray had slipped the key during the evening. His visitor must have been a woman. Otherwise, there would have been no need for dismissing his valet. Moreover, the laboratory has reported that the whitish substance found on the table in Ray's apartment is face powder. The only women that Ray seems so far to have been in contact with were Miss Bishop and Miss Garth, but there could have been others. We're checking the powder. Now these other reports--"

By A.D.A. Hogan: Before we go into them, Captain, have you come to any conclusion? Anything definite?

Andrews: Yes. I think Rufus Ray was shot last night by someone who knew him, someone who knew his habits, that of walking late at night, someone who knew where he was going to be, practically from moment to moment. Consider the setup.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open

Ray didn't go about broadcasting his itinerary. He was too cautious for that. It was late, it was dark, the streets were filled with a low mist and the visibility was practically nil. And there was nothing distinctive about Ray's appearance. He wore a soft black homburg and a black top coat with the collar turned up. He couldn't be recognized ten feet away. You may say he was seen by someone in Enrico's, someone we don't know about, who trailed him to Scarborough's and from there up Third Avenue. But I have a hunch that this was a planned murder, that it was arranged in advance. How long in advance it's impossible to guess. But arranged anyhow. The spot where Ray was dropped was carefully chosen. Now -- the engagement at Enrico's wasn't made until after ten o'clock and Ray didn't go straight home from Enrico's. As far as we've been able to establish there is only a small group of people who could have known exactly where Ray was going to be at any given time. These include Una Garth, who returned to Enrico's after going home, the man she's engaged to, Tony Broderick, Doctor Scarborough and Lucille and Corey Bishop --

Here the captain was interrupted by the district attorney himself.

Swinburne: Good God, Captain! Corey Bishop? Surely you're not suggesting--you're mad! Why, the two men have been intimate for years and while they're on different sides

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

of the fence politically and they tilted at each other in public--that was eye-wash, shadow-boxing. In private it was a case of you scratch my back and I'll scratch yours.

Comm.: Back-scratching can become a tiresome job if it gets to be too one-sided. And Rufus Ray was a man who would always get the best of any bargain. What about the time Bishop was Park Commissioner and that smell was raised about those concessions to Billings? Billings was a client of Ray's. And what about the Drummond affair? Drummond was related to Ray by marriage and it was only Drummond's death that kept Bishop from being asked some awkward questions.

Swinburne: Old stuff, Commissioner, over and done with years ago. The idea that Corey Bishop could have had anything to do with Ray's death is preposterous--utterly preposterous. Consider Bishop's position. I know for a fact that Ray was working to get the attorney-generalship for Bishop, Bishop couldn't get it without his help. He certainly won't get it now. No, Bishop had everything to lose and nothing to gain by Ray's death. As for Lucille Bishop, she's a distinguished and charming woman and she'd as soon think of committing murder as she would of walking through Times Square during the noon hour without any clothes on. You can dismiss them both without another moment's thought.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray Murder

Case #19-232. Open.

A. D. A. Hogan: What about this Garth girl, Captain, and what about Broderick? Why did Broderick go to Ray's apartment demanding to see him and why was the Garth girl up all night? Was it Broderick who brought her home from the club? If so, where did he go then?

Andrews: Yes. We're checking that angle. Una Garth is certainly lying. Her lies don't necessarily mean murder. Still--if Broderick doesn't turn up of his own accord during the next couple of hours I'm going to send out an alarm for him. And now I'd like to get back to the physical clues. In the doorway fifteen feet from Ray's body we found one of the discarded shells from the gun that killed Ray. The autopsy report says that he was shot at from about that distance, and I think we may assume that the murderer shot Ray from this point. Now in that same doorway, we also found a small mother-of-pearl button. That was found a few minutes after the body was discovered, and it is quite clean, in spite of the wet and the dirty pavement. I think we may safely assume that the murderer lost it either while he was waiting for Ray or when he shot him.

Swinburne: What does that prove? Such buttons can be found anywhere--men's and women's clothing--are you going to arrest everyone who has one missing? This sounds like a lot of waste time to me. The button probably doesn't mean anything

Don't try and stall
any longer. Either
you'll see me and
explain or I swear
to God I'll go straight
to the D.A. put
yourself as to which
it's to be.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

at all. What's that other thing you have there?

Here the captain opened his brief case and took out a sheet of writing paper that had been torn in half and pasted together.

Commissioner: No signature and no date. Where was this note found, Captain?

Andrews: In the trash-basket beside Ray's desk in his apartment in the Schenley. The trash-basket's emptied every morning so it must have come on the sixteenth, the day of Ray's death. I'm going to send it to one of the handwriting men. Claybourne's the best, if he's in town. I have here samples of Lucille Bishop's handwriting and of Scarborough's, found in Ray's desk. I'll get samples of all the others.

A. D. A. Hogan: What about this Scarborough, Andrews? According to Bishop, he and Ray were mixed up in business together.

Andrews: We're looking into Scarborough. He's a surgeon with plenty of money. Bishop intimated there was something up between Ray and Scarborough last night in Enrico's. But that's just hearsay. We can't do any more with that than we can with Scarborough's allegations that Ray was sold on Lucille Bishop and she kept turning him down and that it was queer that she asked Ray out socially on the night he died.

Lucille Bishop

February 8, 1937

Dear Mr. Ray:

Thank you for your
invitation - I'm sorry to
say that I have other
engagements for the tenth
and the fourteenth and
won't be able to have
dinner with you either
evening.

Sincerely,
Lucille Bishop

DR. WILLIAM SCARBOROUGH
240 EAST 53RD STREET
NEW YORK CITY

BY APPOINTMENT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....DATE.....

R_y

R -

Here's my check for
last night's losses - maybe
I'd better drop pinochle &
take up rummy

S.

GENERAL PHARMACY, INC.,
LEXINGTON AVENUE AND 53RD ST.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Swinburne: I insist that you're barking up the wrong tree considering either Corey Bishop or Miss Bishop. What about the other clue, the bits of confetti?

Andrews: Well, that's the only satisfactory thing we have. It demonstrates positively because it comes from Enrico's that whoever rifled Ray's pockets after he was dead was present in the club during the evening.

Comm: How do you figure that, Captain?

Andrews: Well, the confetti was lying on the sleeve and front of Ray's coat. It couldn't have been carried that far by Ray himself in the position in which it was found. The stuff would have been blown away before he walked a block. No. That confetti was dropped there. It fell from a crevice in the clothing, a lapel, pocket, handbag, dress, waistcoat, of the person who stooped over Ray for purposes of robbery after he was dead.

Comm: Looks rather like it.

Swinburne: Well, there were a lot of people in Enrico's last night--that's not going to get you far without the support of opportunity and motive. What about the gun that shot Ray? That's the most important thing.

Andrews: It was a Colt .38. I don't mind telling you that gun has me worried.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

A. D. A. Hogan: Why?

Andrews: Because it hasn't turned up. Look--what's the general procedure? You know as well as I do that in the majority of cases the killer gets hold of a gun that can't be traced or that's passed through half a dozen hands. After he's done his work he generally gets rid of the weapon. He drops it on the scene of the crime to make it look like suicide or he flings it in some nearby hiding-hole, not wanting to be found with it on him. We've made a pretty thorough search of all sewer openings, garbage-and ash-cans, entries, alleys and so forth, in the neighborhood. I don't like it. I don't like it at all.

Swinburne: What do you mean, Captain Andrews? What are you trying to get at?

Andrews: Well, I don't know. I just don't feel comfortable about that gun. I don't--

Here the phone rang. The call was for Captain Andrews. He put the receiver back on the hook and stood up. He said: "There's something wrong over at Rufus Ray's office. I sent a couple of men to be there when the force arrived. I can't rightly make out what the trouble is. I guess I'd better go and see--"

Commissioner Crowell told him to go ahead but to keep in touch and keep them informed. Captain Andrews said he

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. Office
Subject - Ray Murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

would and left the office.

By Swinburne; I know Inspector Pierson is away, Crowell, but you've got plenty of other good men. Why let that fellow handle the case? Of all the sloppy, lazy-looking oafs I ever set eyes on in my life Andrews takes the cake.

Comm; You're wrong, Swinburne. Don't be deceived by Andrews' appearance. I wouldn't be surprised if he had a pretty good line now on the perpetrator. But he won't say a word until he can back it up with proof. Wild horses wouldn't drag it out of him. And I know from experience you can't get him to hurry. He works better if you leave him alone. Give him a little time. How about it, Hogan?

A. D.A. Hogan: That's about right, Commissioner. He's slow but he's sure. When he hands you something it will stick. He did good work on the Jabowitz case and he was the one who found Duke Danzig for us.

D.A. Swinburne: Time, time, time, and the scent getting colder every minute. Well, it's up to you, Commissioner. Give me something I can hang my hat on and I'll go to work.

As the district attorney was due in court the interview ended at 9:12 A.M.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieutenant John Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19- 232. Open

Acting on instructions I went to 104 Madison Avenue, the building in which Rufus Ray's office is located, arriving there at 8:15 A.M. Detectives Hanley and Garde were with me. There was a good deal of excitement in the lobby. Everybody had a paper and people were all talking about Rufus Ray and who could have killed him. A lot of names were being tossed around. They didn't seem to mean much but Garde stayed downstairs to keep his ears open and Hanley and I rode to the third floor.

The office was locked when we got there. The first person to show up was a Miss Fanny Kilbourne, the switchboard operator. She let us in. From an examination of Kilbourne we got the following list of lawyers employed in the office.

Thomas Walker, elderly, chief clerk, With Ray six years. Lives in Brooklyn.

Harold Grey, thirty-nine. With Ray two years. Lives in Summit.

Kingsley Trent, thirty-six. With Ray four years. Lives at Hotel Spencer, West 12th Street.

Anthony Broderick. With Ray eighteen months. Lives at 63 West 12th St.

Miss Kilbourne didn't have anything else to tell us except wasn't it terrible and she thought she'd die when she

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder.

Case # 19-232. Open

read about Ray's death and she couldn't eat any breakfast, etc. Same for two stenographers and a couple of errand boys who came next. The first three lawyers arrived in a bunch at around 8:45 A.M. Broderick didn't show up.

Here's the setup as far as I can make out. Broderick did more work for Ray than any of the others although he had been with Ray the shortest time. Ray was a slave-driver. He was also a secretive guy and pretty suspicious. He hardly ever kept his lawyers more than six years, and for the most part they did only the routine work. He wouldn't have a secretary in his office. The secretary sits in a little railed-off cubby-hole outside. The cleaning of his private office was done daily under the eye of Chief Clerk Walker after Ray went home. The door has a special lock. There are two keys to it. Ray had one and the chief clerk, Walker, kept the other. Walker locked the office as soon as the cleaning woman was through, before he went home for the night.

I asked Walker about Broderick. Walker hemmed and hawed and then it came out that Broderick and Ray had a fight yesterday morning, a pretty bad fight. At around 10:30 Ray rang for Broderick and Broderick went in to him. He was in there about five minutes when all of a sudden the door was

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

flung open and Broderick came rushing out as white as a sheet. He didn't say a word to anyone, didn't answer any questions. He just grabbed his hat and beat it out of the office. That was the last seen of him for the day.

While I was talking to Walker, Kingsley Trent, one of the lawyers there, kept hanging around, hopping up and down and looking at me and making all sorts of mysterious motions. Trent is a short plump guy with blond hair and a pink skin and a little blond mustache, a natty dresser. I said: "Here you, what's the trouble? Do you want to tell me something?" He got as red as a beet and said that he would like to speak to me in private.

I took him to one side. He told me that he shares a flat with three other fellows in a hotel two doors away from the house where Tony Broderick lives on West Twelfth Street. There is a cafe called "Bill's Bar" on the corner of Sixth Avenue that they both go to. Stopping in for a cocktail on his way home from the office last night, Trent met Broderick there. Trent says Broderick was in a nasty mood and he was hoisting his elbow plenty. Trent tried to stop him. He said something about Ray and a hangover and then Broderick exploded. He damned Ray out. He said: "I'm going to get even with that guy if it's the last thing I do." He was excited. Trent was

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

frightened by the way he was talking, or says he was. He tried to calm Broderick down and afterwards they went to the movies together. During the show Broderick couldn't sit still. In the middle of the feature he got up and rushed out. That was the last Trent saw of him.

When I got through with Trent I told the chief clerk, Walker, to unlock Ray's office. After an argument he did, with a key from a half a pound of metal he carried around with him.

He opened the door and went in with us. He was only just inside when he gave a squawk like a chicken with its head off and jumped a foot in the air. "Look," he yelled. "Oh, my God, look!"

There are two big safes in the outer office, another big one in Ray's room, and above his desk, a small wall safe. This safe is usually covered by a picture that hangs in front of it. The picture was on the floor and the door of the small safe was open. Walker kept on screaming that a thief had entered the place since he locked it up at 6:10 last night. Walker went crazy. He was the last person out and he swears the safe was locked and that the picture was in place over it when he went home. I queried him about his own movements. He says he rode as far as Flatbush Avenue with a friend, walked to his home a block away, and was with his wife for the rest of the

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

night. If he is lying we will soon know. I called the building and told them to notify the Safe and Loft Squad and looked around.

There are two doors to the room, the door leading into the outer office and another small door in the right wall. This door was locked. Walker said Ray was the only one who had the key to it. I called the office and asked to have men sent down. They arrived and we started getting things straightened out. The small door opens into the next building, a ramshackle old building owned by the same corporation that owns 104 Madison Ave.

We got them on the wire. They said that Ray had the door cut specially when he leased the place. Walker told us it was used by clients, evidently people Ray didn't want the office force to see, and sometimes by Ray himself. It opens on a bare ante-room furnished with a desk and three chairs, none of them showing much sign of use. On the door is a sign saying: "Saunders & Pine - Toys." From the ante-room you proceed along a corridor to a rickety staircase. I sent detectives to question people in the next building and to examine the lock on the door. There were some small scratches on the off-side of the lock. Figuring from the layout this must have been what happened. Whoever killed Rufus Ray took the keys out of his pocket, came over here and managed to get upstairs in the other

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Lieut. Phelps.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

building. Not being familiar with the right key the thief had to try a half dozen, probably using a torch as he wouldn't want to turn on the lights. He then entered the office and opened the safe. We asked about the safe and called the safe people. They told us Rufus Ray had the combination changed frequently, sometimes as often as every two weeks. It was Ray's custom to write down the new combination on a slip of paper.

We looked into the interior of the safe and checked the contents in the presence of the chief clerk without touching anything. We didn't break any seals, cords or wrappings. There were stocks and bonds with names on tags attached to them. There were two or three packages and half a dozen sealed envelopes. We were still doing this when the captain arrived and took charge.

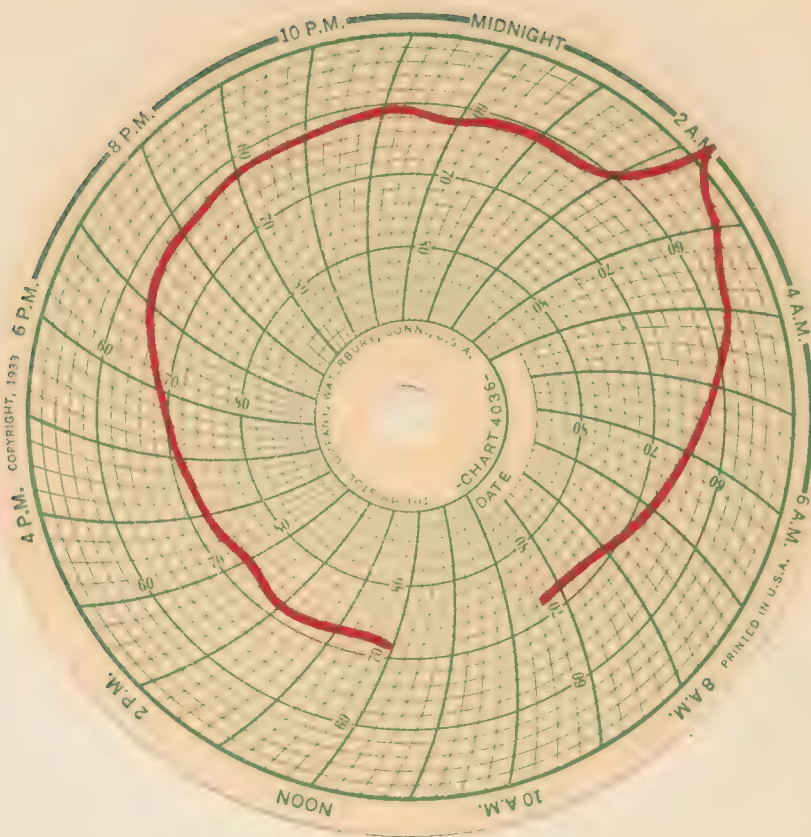
POLICE DEPARTMENT

Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

The foregoing report will give you what my men discovered when they got to Ray's office. After I arrived at 9:25 A.M. I gave it the once over. The only thing I found of any importance in addition to what has already been described is the accompanying paper disk from the recording thermometer in Ray's office. Ray's office is air-conditioned. The building next to it isn't. When the door between them is open a wind like a stepmother's breath comes sweeping through. Note the drop in temperature shortly after 2 A.M.

I detailed Detectives Hanley, Devlin and Cantor to stick around until headquarters men arrived, and to check on the movements of the staff and the watchman next door. From Ray's desk, I took a memorandum with samples of Broderick's and Ray's handwriting. We were just leaving the office when a woman came walking towards us along the aisle. She went behind the railed-off cubicle outside Ray's door. When she saw us coming out of Ray's office she turned the color of an oyster and grabbed the railing to steady herself. I asked her what her name was and she told me she was Rachel Cushing, Rufus Ray's secretary. I then asked her if she knew anything about Ray's death and she rapped out that all she knew was what she read in the paper coming over in the subway. Her actions were suspicious. I decided to question her in detail. Here's what she gave us.



MEMORANDUM FROM RUFUS RAY

T.B. - Where the hell were you at 3
this afternoon when I wanted you?

*File
Broderick*

R.R.

*Out to lunch with
my best girl
T.B.*

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Rachel Cushing
to- Captain Andrews, Homicide Squad.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open

Q. Your full name? A. Rachel Armand Cushing.

Q. Where do you live, Miss Cushing? A. 748 Flatbush Avenue, Brooklyn.

Q. Live alone there? A. Yes.

Q. What did you do last night from--say ten o'clock until six this morning? A. Slept.

Q. Any witnesses to that? A. I don't generally have people standing around watching me sleep.

Q. What was your relationship with your employer, Mr. Ray? A. I did his work and he paid me my salary.

Q. Why did you show such marked fright when you discovered the police were here? You did know we were police officers, didn't you? A. I'm not a fool.

Q. I repeat my question. Knowing we would be here why were you so upset when you saw us? A. I hate policemen. They're stupid and they're bullies armed with a little brief authority. The only difference between the police and the crooks they go after is a uniform.

Q. The desk you sit at is directly outside this office, Miss Cushing. Can you, from your desk, hear anything that goes on in here? A. I'm not an eavesdropper.

At this point Captain Andrews experimented. He sent

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Rachel Cushing.
to- Captain Andrews, Homicide Squad.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject-Ray murder

Case # 19-232.Open

me outside. We discovered that when he was talking low he couldn't be heard but if he raised his voice he could. When I went back, Miss Cushing's forehead was covered with sweat. She looked all in.

Interrogation resumed by the captain.

Q. You know Tony Broderick, of course. A. I'm not blind and I'm not deaf. Mr. Broderick has been in the office for eighteen months. He goes past my desk on an average of twenty times a day.

Q. Is this his handwriting, Miss Cushing? A. Yes-- what's that got to do with anything?

Q. Do you know of any disagreement between Mr. Ray and Mr. Broderick, of a quarrel that took place between them yesterday morning at around ten-thirty? No answer.

Q. You didn't like Mr. Ray, did you, Miss Cushing?
A. I didn't say so.

Captain Andrews: Your expression did.

Miss Cushing: All right, I'll tell you. Rufus Ray was a dirty, low-down skunk. He was a rat. Money was his god and he was an ardent worshipper. He didn't have the slightest conception of what honesty or sincerity or common ordinary decency meant. He was cruel and he took pleasure in his cruelty.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Rachel Cushing.
to- Captain Andrews, Homicide Squad.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject-Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

It was the only thing he did take pleasure in. He liked to feel that he had power over people--that he could twist a knife in them whenever he wanted a thrill. But he treated himself well. He had to have just the right temperature and humidity in his office--had air-conditioning installed and a recording thermometer so he could check up on the heating in the building. He was always worrying about his insomnia. But let me tell you he never considered the comfort or the feelings of the people working for him.

Q. You do like Mr. Broderick, don't you, Miss Cushing?

A. Oh--he could be worse. He's the best of the bunch. Walker's a doddering old idiot, Grey's out for all he can get, and as for that wretched little squirt, Kingsley Trent--

Q. Miss Cushing, did you know that Mr. Trent was with Mr. Broderick last night and that Broderick was swearing to get Rufus Ray a few hours before Ray was killed? A. Well, that little so and so--turning Tony in! It's a lie out of the whole cloth, Captain. It doesn't mean a thing. Trent is jealous of Tony. He hates Tony because Tony has been here a shorter time than he has and makes more money and, above all, he hates Tony because Tony's a man. Filthy little worm!

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Rachel Cushing.
to- Captain Andrews, Homicide Squad.
By Homo. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open

Q. You seem to be a sensible woman, Miss Cushing. I've demonstrated that voices raised above normal would be audible at the desk at which you sit. You must have gotten at least an inkling of what the quarrel between Rufus Ray and Tony Broderick yesterday morning was about. A. That's what you say. I say I didn't hear anything at all. How are you going to prove I did?

Captain Andrews: Well--memory's a queer thing. You don't remember now, you may remember later. In the meantime --to be on the safe side we'll keep a detective constantly with you. It may not be pleasant but of course in a murder investigation we can't worry about little things like comfort.

Miss Cushing thought this one over. Finally she said, speaking very slowly, "It's nobody's business and I'm positive it had nothing to do with Rufus Ray's death but I hate that woman anyhow. Slimy white beast--with her furs and her jewels and her Cleopatra airs. You'd think the rest of the world was dirt."

Q. What woman? To whom are you referring? A. To Anita Kriegwald. She's going to sue her husband, Max Kriegwald for divorce. Ray told Tony to finish drawing up a sum-

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Miss Rachel Cushing.
to- Captain Andrews, Homicide Squad.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

mons and complaint to be served on Kriegwald and Tony
remonstrated with Ray. After that, one word led to an-
other and the fight was on.

Q. Who is Max Kriegwald? A. The owner of Baby Foods
Incorporated. Ray got his first wife her divorce. I sup-
pose Anita Kriegwald thought--hoped--he would do as well by
her.

Q. Do as well, Miss Cushing? A. Yes, what that dame
is after is alimony. Good fat alimony.

Direct examination of Miss Cushing concluded after
several remarks of her's about Mrs. Kriegwald which the
captain ordered me to strike out.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Commanding Officer all D.D.s
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

I let Miss Cushing go when Captain Klauber and Detective Wilenski of the Safe and Loft arrived. With them were Lambykin and Hirshfield from the Photo Gallery and Fingerprint. We then questioned all the people in the office as to Ray's exact movements on the day before. Here is a schedule of Ray's day at the office, February 16th, as deduced from questioning Miss Kilbourne and Mr. Walker.

10:00 A.M. - Ray arrived at the office. Seemed as usual.
Read mail.

10:30 A.M. - Sent for Tony Broderick.

10:45 A.M. - Broderick came out of Ray's office, very angry, took hat and coat and left.

11:00 A.M. - Ray called Grey in, told him to draw up papers to be served on Max Kriegwald in divorce proceedings instituted by Mrs. Kriegwald. Instructed him to have them served that afternoon.

11:15 A.M. to 1:00 P.M. - Dictated to Miss Cushing. Carbons of letters indicate routine business having to do with various suits--no connection with any of the people so far involved in his movements last night.

1:00 P.M. to 2:30 P.M. - Out to lunch.

3:00 P.M. - Mrs. Kriegwald arrived. Was shown into

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to-Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

Ray's office.

3:40 P.M. - Anita Kriegwald left Ray's office.

3:45 P.M. - Ray called Max Kriegwald at his office.

Call lasted three minutes.

4:05 P.M. - Lucille Bishop called Ray. Call lasted two minutes.

4:10 P.M. - Ray called Walker into his office, and discussed office routine with him until 4:30.

5:00 P.M. - Ray left office.

Just as I finished getting this schedule, there was a disturbance in the outer office. We went to see what the trouble was. At the far end of the big central enclosure, just inside the door, the chief clerk, Walker, and the switch-board operator were holding up a woman who appeared to be in a state of collapse. She was tall and well-dressed with a lot of ash-blond hair showing under a small hat. Her purse had fallen to the floor and a short mink cape was dragging from her shoulders. The woman was Mrs. Kriegwald, about whom Ray's secretary had been telling us.

The chief clerk explained that Mrs. Kriegwald had an appointment with Rufus Ray for nine-thirty that morning. Ray told Walker about it the previous afternoon, when Mrs. Kriegwald left but in the excitement over Ray's death, Walker

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

had forgotten about it. When Mrs. Kriegwald walked in and asked for Ray, asked to see Ray, Walker blurted out without thinking; "You can't see Mr. Ray. Mr. Ray is dead." At that she keeled over.

I decided to question Mrs. Kriegwald. We took her into the chief clerk's room. Somebody produced a flask and in about five minutes she had recovered enough to be able to talk.



PLEASE CREDIT.....
RCS PHOTOS.....

CLIENT OF MURDERED
ATTORNEY LEAVES RAY'S
OFFICE AFTER
QUESTIONING BY POLICE

PHOTO SHOWS..MRS. MAX
KRIEGWALD, WIFE OF
THE PRESIDENT OF BABY
FOODS, INC. LEAVING
OFFICE BUILDING.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald,
Wife of Max Kriegwald,
President of Baby Foods, Inc.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Interrogating Officer Captain Andrews, Homi. Sq.

Q. You had an appointment with Mr. Ray this morning,
Mrs. Kriegwald? A. Yes.

Q. You didn't know he was dead? You didn't read a
paper? A. No. I didn't have time. I drove straight down
here from home. It's rather an early hour for me and I didn't
bother about a paper. I was afraid I would be late as it was.
Mr. Ray was a busy man and he didn't like to be kept waiting.
That man out there, that man with the grey hair, said Mr. Ray
was dead. That he had had been killed. What happened, Cap-
tain, was it an accident?

Q. We don't know yet, Mrs. Kriegwald. What was your
business with Rufus Ray this morning about? A. (in a low
voice) It was about my divorce.

Q. You're instituting divorce proceedings against your
husband, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. I am.

Q. In the State of New York? A. Yes.

Q. Statutory grounds, of course. A. Yes. But I
don't think I ought to--to tell you anything about it. Mr. Ray
told me not to say anything to anybody.

Captain Andrews: But Mr. Ray is dead, Mrs. Kriegwald.

A. It just doesn't seem possible. I can't realize it. I

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

don't know what to do. I'll have to get someone else--get advice.

At this point Mrs. Kriegwald jumped up from the chair in which she was sitting. She showed agitation. She exclaimed: "My papers! They're here. I must get them!"

Captain Andrews: Come, Mrs. Kriegwald, sit down. You are not well enough to move yet. Give yourself a little more time. You've had a severe shock. What papers are you referring to? A. My evidence.

Q. The evidence of your husband's infidelity? A. Yes.

Q. What did the evidence consist of, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. Of the statements of witnesses and some photographs.

Q. You brought this evidence to Mr. Ray? A. Yes. The day before yesterday. He examined it and said there was no doubt we had a case. That we wouldn't have any difficulty and that he would see I was taken care of--for me not to worry.

Q. Did you see Mr. Ray yesterday? A. Yes. I came in at three and he told me had served the papers on my husband. And now--and now--won't you please look in his office and see if you can find the photographs and the statement? They're in a big brown paper envelope. Mr. Ray put them in himself and sealed it while I was with him.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Q. Did you see what he did with the envelope, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. It was lying on his desk when I left. I've got to get it back. I've simply got to.

Captain Andrews: Don't get excited, Mrs. Kriegwald. Everything will be all right. You have no cause for alarm.

Mrs. Kriegwald: I want my evidence, Captain. That's what I'm interested in. I've got to have it.

Q. But these things take time, you know. A. You mean I can't get my own property back?

Captain Andrews assured Mrs. Kriegwald that the envelope she had entrusted to Ray would be returned to her as soon as certain legal formalities had been complied with. She didn't like it much but there was nothing she could do about it. As she still looked shaky he despatched Detective Caldwell to take her downstairs and put her in a cab.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

In light of the foregoing I have sent Lieutenant Phelps and Sergeant Gish to talk to Mr. Max Kriegwald in his office in the Empire State Building. I want to find out where he was last night and what he was doing. This case is developing more angles than you could shake a stick at. Broderick seems to have involved himself but appearances are deceptive. It looks like rain and it doesn't--it snows. Men don't usually go about boasting in advance of the murders they're going to commit. All he seems to have done so far is to have thrown himself out of a job. But he has not shown up yet. I am sending out an alarm for him.

Will you please have the 84th Precinct send a man to the apartment of Miss Rachel Cushing, 748 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, for a possible lead to the whereabouts of Tony Broderick. That woman knows something. She is a hard-boiled lady but I think she fell for Broderick. Innocent, probably, considering her face and age but you never can tell. Defeated maternal fixation. She'll go to bat for him.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

February 17 1937

Bureau of Telegraph Shall Transmit by

TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER



TELEPHONE



RADIO



The Following Order:

TO: All radio cars and police in New York City--

Wanted for questioning in the murder of Rufus Ray:

Anthony Broderick - address: 63 West 12th Street, New York, N. Y.

Age: 29

Height: 5' 11"

Hair: Brown

Eyes: Green-gray

Weight: 152

When last seen was wearing: blue serge suit
white shirt
blue tie
black shoes
blue socks
dark blue felt hat
black overcoat

FORTHWITH



SIGNED P. Andrews

TITLE Captain of Detectives, Homi. Sq.

Received at Bureau of Telegraph by Crowder

(NAME)

T. C.

(TITLE)

2/17/37

(DATE)

10:15a.m

(TIME)

Transmitted from Bureau of Telegraph by

J. Propper

(NAME)

Act. Cpt. in command

(TITLE)

(DATE)

(TIME)

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report on Max Kriegwald.
From Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

We arrived in Mr. Kriegwald's office on the thirty-fourth floor of the Empire State Building at 10:25 A.M. We sent in our names and were admitted to Kriegwald's office by a red-headed girl who is his secretary. The secretary's eyes and the tip of her nose were red as though she had been crying. Mr. Kriegwald was seated behind a desk as big as a battleship. He looked at us with a poker face. He said, "You're men from the police department?" Lieutenant Phelps told him yes, and that we'd like to ask him a few questions. He said that was all right by him and waved us to chairs. Kriegwald is a swell dresser. He had a flower in his button hole and not a hair out of place. He was as cool as a cucumber.

Statement of Max Kriegwald,
President of Baby Foods, Inc.
Interrogating Officer Lieutenant of Detectives John Phelps.
Subject- Ray murder

Q. You know Mr. Rufus Ray was murdered last night, Mr. Kriegwald? A. Yes. A dreadful crime. Dreadful. In the open street. Who shot him, Lieutenant?

Q. How did you know he was shot? A. Why--I read it in the papers.

Lieut. Phelps: But the papers haven't got that yet, Mr. Kriegwald. A. Then I suppose I must have assumed shoot-



PHOTO CREDIT.....ROB PHOTOS....

MANUFACTURER, QUESTIONED BY POLICE IN CONNECTION WITH RAY MURDER, REFUSES TO DISCLOSE PURPOSE OF THEIR TALK

PHOTO SHOWS... MAX KUTENALD, PRESIDENT OF BABY FOODS, INC. AT HIS DESK.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Max Kriegwald.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

ing. A gun seems the natural weapon.

Q. Your wife was about to sue you for divorce, was she not? A. Yes. But I'm afraid I don't quite see--

Q. And Rufus Ray was her attorney? A. That is correct. I may say at this point that the charges are ridiculous. I was served with a summons and complaint yesterday afternoon. The evidence is absurd. I could prove conspiracy, but I would like to avoid the publicity of a suit.

Q. When was the last time you were in touch with Rufus Ray, Mr. Kriegwald? A. Five years ago, when he represented my first wife, Gloria, during her divorce proceedings.

Q. The same charge was made then? A. No. my wife went to Reno, and charged mental cruelty. Gloria and I had no real quarrel but we simply couldn't hit it off together so we decided it was best to separate. I was perfectly willing to do what was right and fair. That's one of the things Anita, my present wife, is always kicking about, the twelve thousand a year Gloria gets.

Q. You haven't seen Mr. Ray since then, Mr. Kriegwald?

A. I wouldn't go so far as to say that. I may have seen him in public but I have never come into communication with him.

Here Lieutenant Phelps took out a box of matches and felt in his pockets. Mr. Kriegwald reached in a desk drawer

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Max Kriegwald.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

and pulled out a big cigar box. "Have a cigar," he said. The lieutenant took a couple, and so did I.

Q. That's a good cigar, Mr. Kriegwald. A. I'm glad you like them. And now if that is all, gentlemen, will you excuse me?

Q. Just a few more questions, if you don't mind. We don't like to disturb you but there are one or two things we would like to clear up. Could I see that cigar box?

Here Lieutenant Phelps picked up the box of cigars which was lying on the desk. Stamped in brown on the wooden cover were the words: "Carl Henry. Bulk of the nicotine removed, without affecting the natural oils which alone give tobacco its fine flavor and fragrance."

Q. Do you always smoke these cigars, Mr. Kriegwald?

A. Yes, nicotine is bad for anyone and these cigars, specially treated, have it removed and it makes just as good a smoke as any you could wish for. But that has nothing to do with Rufus Ray, so--

Q. Where do you get these cigars, Mr. Kriegwald? A. What's that got to do--all right. I buy them from the manufacturer. He sends me a box each week. Now--

Q. Mr. Kriegwald--there was a partially burned cigar lying beside Rufus Ray's body when it was found this morning.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Max Kriegwald.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

It was a denicotinized cigar and it was a fresh one. No one that Mr. Ray was with or knew smokes a denicotinized cigar. Do you still insist that you didn't see or speak to Mr. Ray at any time last night?

Kriegwald showed marked agitation when Phelps asked this question. He changed color, shifted around in his chair, and after a long pause he finally said: "All right, I'll change that. But as God is my judge I didn't kill Rufus Ray and I don't know anything about his death. Here's what happened. Ray called me at around a quarter of four yesterday afternoon, and suggested that he come to see me that evening. He said he thought that perhaps we could arrive at some compromise. I wasn't very hopeful, but I told him to come over at around nine o'clock."

Q. Are you living with your wife in the house on Sixty-ninth Street? A. I am not. I'm living temporarily in the apartment of Rodger Enfield at 34 East 35th Street.

Q. When did you leave your home, Mr. Kriegwald? A. Ten days ago.

Q. Mr. Enfield was with you yesterday evening? A. No, I was alone. Enfield sailed for Europe last week. He suggested my staying on in his apartment, said I might as well use the place while he was gone, until something was settled, until

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Max Kriegwald.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

I decided what I wanted to do.

Q. Continue with your story, Mr. Kriegwald. A. Well, Ray came at about nine-fifteen and we discussed the matter back and forth. Just as I had expected, we got nowhere. He left at a few minutes after ten. And I solemnly swear that that was the last I saw of Rufus Ray, dead or alive.

Q. And after Ray left, Mr. Kriegwald, what did you do then? A. A few minutes after Ray had left, my wife called and said she wanted to come over and discuss the matter with me. I told her I had just seen Ray and that our discussion had gotten nowhere--that she could go ahead and sue and try to win her case. Then I went to bed.

Q. Would you care to tell us what grounds your wife has for divorce? A. That could have absolutely nothing to do with Rufus Ray's death and I see no point in slinging mud around promiscuously.

Q. You drew a check shortly before we arrived, didn't you, Mr. Kriegwald? A. How do you know that, Lieutenant?

Q. The ink on the blotter at your elbow. The general form is visible and you made a blot after your name. I noticed it when you shoved the cigar box across it. To whom did you draw the check? A. To my wife, for household expenses, a few minutes before you arrived.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Max Kriegwald.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Q. Isn't a thousand dollars rather a lot of money for household expenses? A. I can see you are not acquainted with my wife, Lieutenant.

Q. That's absolutely all you can tell us as far as you and Rufus Ray were concerned? A. That's absolutely all.

Lieutenant Phelps read the foregoing over to Mr. Kriegwald and requested him to sign it. Mr. Kriegwald did so.

We were no sooner outside than his secretary, the red-headed girl who had ushered us in, started for his door. Phelps put a hand on her arm as she went past. He asked her her name and she said it was Emily Coffin and gave him an address in Riverdale. She was very nervous. Phelps then proceeded to question her as follows:

Statement of Miss Emily Coffin,
Max Kriegwald's secretary.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Q. What's the matter, Miss? You've been crying. No answer.

Q. You don't need to be afraid of us. Was your boss in a bad humor this morning? Was he bawling you out about something? A. No, certainly not. Mr. Kriegwald doesn't bawl people out. He's the finest man I ever worked for. He's wonderful.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Emily Coffin.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Q. Then why were you crying? A. Because--because--
oh it was all that woman, that horrible woman. And I believe
he loves her in spite of everything. Why are men so blind?

Q. Are you talking about Mrs. Kriegwald, Miss Coffin?

A. Yes. I was taking dictation just before you came in, when
the door opened and she swept into the office. She doesn't
care anything about Mr. Kriegwald's work or if she disturbs
him. All she cares about is the money he can pour into her
lap. Money is all she thinks of. You ought to see her bills--
for jewelry and furs and clothes. Why, she'll pay thirty dol-
lars for a pair of shoes, and not one pair at a time, but half
a dozen. I know, Mr. Kriegwald trusts me. I take care of his
affairs. You ought to see the checks he has to sign--

Q. What went on between Mr. and Mrs. Kriegwald after
she came here? No answer.

Q. Come, Miss Coffin, you're not doing Mr. Kriegwald
any good by playing dumb. We can check all these things, you
know. If Mrs. Kriegwald is what you say she is we'll take that
into account. But we must have the truth. A. You mean--
you'd ask her?

Lieut. Phelps: Certainly.

Miss Coffin: Then--then I'll tell you. Because she'll
manage to twist things to suit herself. And I know it was all

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Emily Coffin.
to- Lieut. Phelps. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

lies. The moment she came in she closed the door behind her and walked across the floor. She walked across to Mr. Kriegwald's desk and stood still there smiling down at him, that nasty, sweet, false smile. She said: "Max darling, you ought to have prepared me. I've had a most distressing experience. Rufus Ray was murdered last night. But of course you knew that. You have a gun. You shot him, didn't you?"

Q. What happened then, Miss Coffin? A. Mr. Kriegwald told me to leave the room and I did. I was glad to go. If I'd stayed there any longer I wouldn't have been able to keep my hands off her.

Q. And after that? A. Nothing. She left in a few minutes and then you came.

Q. Do you know whether your employer owns a pistol or revolver of any kind, Miss Coffin? A. No. No, he doesn't. He's the most peaceable man on earth. He wouldn't hurt a fly. The idea of a gun and Mr. Kriegwald is ridiculous.

End of Miss Coffin's direct statement. I stayed in the waiting-room while Phelps went outside and called Captain Andrews. The captain said to ask permission to search Kriegwald's office. If he made any objection I was to remain there while Phelps got a court order. Mr. Kriegwald didn't make any objection. He was very polite. He offered to let us search him,

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

too. Phelps said: "O.K." and did so. We found no gun, or any evidence of there having been a gun--cleaning instruments, bullets, etc. anywhere on the premises.

When we got through Mr. Kriegwald asked us: "And now might I know what it is you officers are looking for?"

Interrogation of Max Kriegwald resumed by Lieutenant Phelps.

Q. Did you ever own, or have in your possession, a pistol or revolver? A. I--that's rather a large order. I've handled firearms, certainly. I believe, if I recall rightly, that I did have a gun some years ago. Yes, that's right. There was a series of robberies near my country home--which is rather isolated and I think someone--I can't recall who it was --gave me a revolver. I simply tossed it into a drawer and forgot all about it.

Q. When was this, Mr. Kriegwald? A. Oh, years ago-- somewhere around 1930, I think.

Q. What calibre was this gun? A. I don't remember.

Q. You don't know where this weapon is now? A. I haven't the slightest idea.

We asked Mr. Kriegwald's permission to search his house at Phoenix Point and his apartment on 35th Street, and he told us to go ahead. End of Kriegwald's statement. Phelps and I returned to the office at 11:00 A.M.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

After reading the foregoing I sent detectives to the house of Max Kriegwald in Redding, Connecticut, and to the apartment of Rodger Enfield where Kriegwald is now staying, to search for a gun. Also had man check on series of robberies in Redding and on Kriegwald marriages.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Hoyt,
84th Precinct, Brooklyn, N.Y.
to- Lieutenant Lovett.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Acting on orders received I went to the home of Miss Rachel Cushing, 748 Flatbush Avenue on the morning of Feb. 17th, arriving there at 10:45 A.M. 748 Flatbush Avenue is a five-story walk-up. Miss Cushing lives in apartment 2G on the second floor. I had to ring the bell four or five times before I got any answer. Then a woman's voice called from inside: "Who is it?" After a long argument the door was finally opened by Miss Cushing. The apartment consists of a small square hall off of which the kitchen and living room open, with, beyond the living room, another hall and bath and bedroom on the far side. Miss Cushing took me into the living room. I looked around. I didn't see anything suspicious. I asked her if she could give me any information as to the whereabouts of Mr. Tony Broderick. She said no, that she was sick and tired of being bothered by the police, that she had a headache on account of which she had left Mr. Ray's office to come home and lie down, and would I please go away and leave her alone.

I said if she would let me look through the apartment I wouldn't need to trouble her any further. She said to go ahead but not to go into the bathroom for her

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report on Rachel Cushing. Case #19-232. Open.
From- Detective Hoyt, 84th Precinct, Brooklyn.
to- Lieut. Lovett.
Subject- Ray murder

cousin Lucy Walters who was staying with her was taking a bath in there. I looked into the bedroom and didn't see anything suspicious. The water was running in the bathroom. I went into the kitchen. There was an ironing board set up between the sink and the cabinet. A shirt was stretched out on the ironing board. The shirt was a man's shirt. I said: "Is your cousin Lucy a man, Miss Cushing? Or do you take in laundry on the side?"

Miss Cushing started to bawl me out at the top of her lungs when a man came through the living room and into the kitchen. He had on trousers and an undershirt and a lady's pink flannel bathrobe that was too small for him. He put his arm around Miss Cushing's shoulders. I knew he was Broderick from the description I got. I asked him if he was and he said yes. He told Miss Cushing: "It's all right, my dear. Don't worry. You've been swell. I'm only sorry I got you into a mess." He said to me: "O.K., officer, if you want me I'll come with you."

Miss Cushing started to cry. I called the precinct and got orders to stay there till they called me back and to query Miss Cushing about the time of Broderick's arrival at the flat and how long he had been there.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report on Rachel Cushing. Case #19-232. Open.
From- Detective Hoyt, 84th Precinct, Brooklyn.
to- Lieut. Lovett.
Subject- Ray murder

I took Miss Cushing into the kitchen. She wouldn't pay no attention till she finished ironing the shirt. I looked it over carefully--there were no buttons missing. Then she said Mr. Broderick had spent the night in her apt. because it was too late to go home and she didn't know what time he got there, that punching a clock out of office hours wasn't her job.

She gave the shirt to Mr. Broderick and he put it on and got the rest of his clothes, hat, coat and gloves, out of the bathroom where they must have put them when I rang the bell. The precinct rang back and I got orders to take Broderick to New York and turn him over to the Homicide Squad. I done so, delivering Mr. Broderick at 11:55 A.M. February 17th to required destination.



ANTHONY BRODERICK....UNDER ARREST FOR
ASSAULT UPON AN OFFICER, ILLEGAL ENTRY,
TUFFT.....8/27/53
2nd & 10-575. OPEN

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick. Case #19-232. Open.
Interrogating Officer, Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Q. You are Tony Broderick, a lawyer in the employ of Rufus Ray? A. I am.

Q. You knew you were wanted by the police for questioning? A. I did not.

Q. Won't you make yourself comfortable, Mr. Broderick? We will probably be some time. A. Thanks, Captain.

Q. When and where did you last see Rufus Ray alive? A. Aren't you going to warn me that anything I say may be used against me?

Q. I don't believe that's necessary as yet. Will you answer my question? A. I last saw Rufus Ray alive in his office at 104 Madison Avenue at around half-past ten, yesterday morning.

Q. There was a quarrel between you at that time, wasn't there? A. I wouldn't go so far as to say that. We had a slight difference of opinion.

Q. Come, Mr. Broderick, it's no use your trying to conceal facts. We know that you quarrelled with Mr. Ray, quarrelled violently with him. What was the quarrel about? No answer.

Q. Where did you go after you left the office, whom did you see, what did you do? No answer.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Q. The old army game, Mr. Broderick? A. The old army game, Captain. Bowels open, mouth shut and never volunteer.

Q. It won't work under the present set up, I'm afraid. What's going to happen is that you're only going to make it harder for the woman -- the women -- who are protecting you and behind whose skirts you're hiding. A. That's a damned lie. I'm not hiding behind any woman's skirts.

Q. Not Miss Cushing's? A. Look here, Captain, that was entirely accidental. What happened was this. I got stewed last night. I did quarrel with Ray and I did go up to see him and tell him what I really thought of him and his methods of doing business.

Q. Can't you be more specific, Mr. Broderick? A. That's plenty specific. Ray was a hijacker. First he'd get a big judgment for his client, then he'd go to work and trim the client for as much as the traffic would bear. He--

Q. Yes. Continue about your own movements, Mr. Broderick. A. Well, when I got to the Schenley, Ray wasn't home. I found out where he was--at Enrico's. I went there, but they wouldn't let me in because I wasn't in evening clothes.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick
to-Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

Someone I knew came out, and I left with her.

Q. Who was this friend? A. Would you like her telephone number?

Q. I think I know it already, Mr. Broderick. You left the club with Una Garth.

Broderick looked startled and angry, but didn't say anything.

Q. What did you do then? A. I left Miss Garth at her door--she said she was going straight to bed. I wandered along the street for a while figuring out some place to go and something to do. You know how your brain functions when you're half seas over. Rachel Cushing dashed into my head. She's a swell person. I remembered she'd asked me to go to tea at her place a couple of times. So--well--I got into the subway and went over there.

Q. You went to tea-- with Miss Rachel Cushing--a respectable middle-aged business woman--over in Flatbush--in the small hours of the morning? Is that what you're telling me? A. There, you see? I'm giving you the straight goods and you don't believe me.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Q. Now, now, Mr. Broderick, there's no need of getting worked up. I didn't say that. What did you quarrel with Mr. Ray about yesterday morning? A. You agree with the Jesuits, don't you, Captain? Repetition, repetition, and still more repetition.

Q. You refused to polish up a summons and complaint to be served on Mr. Max Kriegwald in the suit for divorce that was to be brought against Mr. Kriegwald by his wife. Isn't that so? A. Well, I--that did get my goat. Call it the straw that broke the camel's back, Captain.

Q. Yes. Maybe that's right. Maybe that was only a part--Max Kriegwald is the president of Baby Foods, Inc. and Baby Foods, Inc. has hired Miss Garth for radio at a fat salary. And you're engaged to Miss Garth and if the president took a toss through a scandal-- A. What the hell had Una to do with the fight between Max Kriegwald and his wife? I'll tell you something else. I never wanted Una to do that, to sing over the radio. I didn't want her to get mixed up with anyone.

Q. You didn't like Miss Garth to make contacts? You were jealous of her with other men? A. That's crazy. Miss Garth and I are going to be married and I don't want

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

her to work for her living.

Q. And Rufus Ray had a way with women, didn't he, Mr. Broderick? And Miss Garth, Miss Garth's an attractive girl, and she went to Enrico's last evening and had a little chat alone with Ray while the other members of the party were absent from the table. She left as soon as they came back. A. What are you trying to imply, to insinuate--don't make me laugh, Una and that old buzzard! You're crazy!

Q. And after you took Miss Garth home, Mr. Broderick, you went back to Enrico's, didn't you, and trailed Rufus Ray when he came out. Why did you shoot Rufus Ray, Mr. Broderick?

A. I didn't shoot Rufus Ray.

Q. Where did you get the gun? A. I didn't have any gun.

Q. Mr. Broderick, Rufus Ray had an appointment with some woman in his apartment late last night. After you left her, Miss Garth returned to the night club to tell Ray the date was off because she was afraid of you. Unfortunately, she missed Ray who had already left. Meanwhile you followed Ray up Third Avenue. What did you do with the gun after you shot Ray? A. I didn't shoot him.

Q. Yet you were threatening him with physical

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

violence earlier in the evening. A. Ah, my friend, Kingsley Trent. Once again and for the last time, I didn't kill Rufus Ray, I didn't have anything to do with his death and I don't know who killed him.

Q. What did you do after you left Ray's office yesterday morning? Where did you go between that and the time you turned up in Bill's Bar on the corner of Sixth Avenue and Twelfth Street at 7:30? No answer.

Q. Very well, Mr. Broderick. That's all you have to say? That's your complete statement at this time? A. Either now or at any other time. I've told you the truth. I thought you wanted the truth. You don't. What you want is a confession, someone to pin the rap on. Well, you're not going to get it from me.

Q. Just read this over and then sign it, will you, Mr. Broderick? A. With pleasure.

Mr. Broderick signed the foregoing statement and then asked if he was under arrest. The captain said: "Don't be foolish. Of course not. We haven't enough to hold you on--yet. But let me give you a warning. Don't disappear again and don't leave the city. Beyond that you are as free as air. Good morning."

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Tony Broderick.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Mr. Tony Broderick then left the office, and
Sergeant Urnst, who had already been instructed and who was
waiting downstairs, followed him from the precinct.

101

POLICE DEPARTMENT

C.P. Laboratory Report
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Samples of face powder from home of Miss Lucille Bishop are identical with sample of powder found in Ray's apartment. Sample taken from the apartment of Una Garth is a coarser, harsher grain, a lighter shade and has a different perfume.

101A

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
3:15 P.M.	2/17/37	Det. Farrell		Foster

To Captain Andrews.

A thorough search of Max Kriegwald's
house in Redding did not disclose any
sign of a gun.

101B

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
3:20 P.M.	2/17/37	Det. Cruger		Foster

To Captain Andrews.

A thorough search of Max Kriegwald's apartment at 34 East 35th St. failed to disclose any sign of gun. Have examined dress shirt he wore last night- no buttons missing.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

To Captain Andrews.
from Detective Bergmann.

Case # 19-232. Open.

Have checked up robberies in Redding. Several did occur during April and May of 1930, around that section of Connecticut. Here are photostats of Kriegwald applications for a marriage license to his first and second wives.

Affidavit for License to Marry

Date of Marriage 9/10/27
at City Hall

Max Kriegwald
GROOM
and
Gloria Todd
BRIDE

applicants for a license for marriage, being severally sworn, depose and say, that to the best of their knowledge and belief the following statement respectively signed by them is true, and that no legal impediment exists as to the right of the applicants to enter into the marriage state.

FROM THE GROOM:
Full name Max Kriegwald
Color white
Place of residence Dragon's Hotel
(Street Address)
New York City
Age July 27, 1890
(Date of Birth) (Year)
Occupation manufacturer
Place of birth Brooklyn, N.Y.
Full name of father Albert Kriegwald
Country of birth U.S.A.
(Of Father)
Full maiden name of mother Rose L.
Fuller
Country of birth U.S.A.
(Of Mother)
Number of marriage first
(Of Groom)

I have not to my knowledge been infected with any venereal disease, or if I have been so infected within five years I have had a laboratory test within that period which shows that I am now free from infection from any such disease.

Names of former wife or wives

are they living or dead

Is applicant a divorced person

If so, when and where and against whom divorce or divorces were granted

Last marital domicile

Grounds of the divorce

Where was defendant served

Did he (she) appear in person in court

Or by attorney or serve answer

I declare that no legal impediment exists as to my right to enter into the marriage state

Max Kriegwald
SIGNATURE OF GROOM

FROM THE BRIDE:
Full name Gloria Todd
Color white
Place of residence 602 Central Park West
(Street Address)
New York City
Age January 12, 1894
(Date of Birth) (Year)
Occupation Housewife
Place of birth Brooklyn, N.Y.
Full name of father Henry Todd
Country of birth U.S.A.
(Of Father)
Full maiden name of mother Alice
Faberham
Country of birth U.S.A.
(Of Mother)
Number of marriage first
(Of Bride)

I have not to my knowledge been infected with any venereal disease, or if I have been so infected within five years I have had a laboratory test within that period which shows that I am now free from infection from any such disease.

Names of former husband or husbands

are they living or dead

Is applicant a divorced person

If so, when and where and against whom divorce or divorces were granted

Last marital domicile

Grounds of the divorce

Where was defendant served

Did he (she) appear in person in court

Or by attorney or serve answer

I declare that no legal impediment exists as to my right to enter into the marriage state

Gloria Todd
SIGNATURE OF BRIDE

Subscribed and sworn to before me this

5th day of September 1927
Zachary S. Smith
Clerk

Affidavit for License to Marry

Date of Marriage 6/5/32
at The Three Marys
 Location 681 E. 86th St
 Clergyman R. W. D. M. Hoopere

Max Kriegwald
 GROOM
 and Anita Shaw
 BRIDE

applicants for a license for marriage, being severally sworn, depose and say, that to the best of their knowledge and belief the following statement respectively signed by them is true, and that no legal impediment exists as to the right of the applicants to enter into the marriage state.

FROM THE GROOM:
 Full name Max Kriegwald
 Color white
 Place of residence 113 East 69th St.
 (Street Address)
New York City
 Age July 27 1890
 (Date of Birth) (Year)
 Occupation manufacturer
 Place of birth Brooklyn N. Y.
 Full name of father Albert Kriegwald
 Country of birth U. S. A.
 (Of Father)
 Full maiden name of mother Rose E. Fuller
 Country of birth U. S. A.
 (Of Mother)
 Number of marriage Second
 (Of Groom)

I have not to my knowledge been infected with any venereal disease, or if I have been so infected within five years I have had a laboratory test within that period which shows that I am now free from infection from any such disease.

Names of former wife or wives
 are they living or dead Gladys Todd Kriegwald
 Is applicant a divorced person yes
 If so, when and where and against whom divorce or divorces were granted New York May 12, 1932 against husband
 Last marital domicile 113 E. 69 St N. Y. C.
 Grounds of the divorce mutual cruelty
 Where was defendant served New York
 Did he (she) appear in person in court no
 Or by attorney or serve answer by attorney
 I declare that no legal impediment exists as to my right to enter into the marriage state.

Max Kriegwald
 SIGNATURE OF GROOM

FROM THE BRIDE:
 Full name Anita Shaw
 Color white
 Place of residence 210 East End Avenue
 (Street Address)
New York City
 Age October 3, 1905
 (Date of Birth) (Year)
 Occupation Model
 Place of birth Charlesville, Md.
 Full name of father Ezra Shaw
 Country of birth U. S. A.
 (Of Father)
 Full maiden name of mother Elyzabeth Hobbs
 Country of birth U. S. A.
 (Of Mother)
 Number of marriage First
 (Of Bride)

I have not to my knowledge been infected with any venereal disease, or if I have been so infected within five years I have had a laboratory test within that period which shows that I am now free from infection from any such disease.

Names of former husband or husbands
 are they living or dead
 Is applicant a divorced person
 If so, when and where and against whom divorce or divorces were granted
 Last marital domicile
 Grounds of the divorce
 Where was defendant served
 Did he (she) appear in person in court
 Or by attorney or serve answer
 I declare that no legal impediment exists as to my right to enter into the marriage state.

Anita Shaw
 SIGNATURE OF BRIDE

Subscribed and sworn to before me this

1st day of June 1932

H. B. Jones
 Clerk

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Urnst.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Acting on instructions I kept Mr. Broderick under observation on the afternoon of February 17th. After he left the precinct the first stop he made was at a drug store at the corner of Twenty-first Street and Sixth Avenue. He went into a telephone booth and used the phone. I was able to get near enough to the booth to hear him call two separate people, both women. One of them he addressed as Una and the other as Lucille. I didn't catch any of the conversation except scattered words like "all right" and "darling" and "careful" and a lot of yeses and noes.

Outside the drug store, he jumped into a cab and drove to 104 Madison Avenue where he took the elevator. He got off at the third floor and went into Rufus Ray's offices. I went in after him. When the girl asked me what I wanted I said I had an appointment to meet my wife there and no matter if Mr. Ray was dead I'd have to stick around till she came. The girl left me alone and I took a plant in the reception room where I could hear and see pretty nearly everything that went on in the main office.

As soon as Mr. Broderick appeared two men walked up to him. He addressed them as Grey and Walker. They all started to talk. Grey said to Mr. Broderick, "Did you know the police were looking for you, Tony?" and Broderick said:

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Urnst.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

"Yes, that was Kingsley Trent, where is Trent? I want to give him a punch in the jaw."

Mr. Walker said: "Now, now, Mr. Broderick, please, none of that; we've had enough trouble already. God knows we have. Trent's gone home."

Broderick said: "It doesn't matter, they're not going to put me in the chair just yet. What about you fellows? What happened here?"

Walker then started in to tell about the robbery of Rufus Ray's office sometime in the night and Broderick listened and didn't say anything. After a while he asked if the police had found out who did it and what was stolen and Walker answered that the police hadn't said anything but that the Safe and Loft Squad were still in Mr. Ray's private office.

Broderick said: "Oh, they are, are they? Well, I've seen enough of those babies for one day. I'm going to clean up my desk. I'm through with this outfit anyhow, no matter what happens." He went into his own room and shut the door.

Lambykin from the Photo Gallery went past me a couple of minutes later. I joined him in the hall and asked him to call Captain Andrews and say where Tony Broderick was. I returned to my post in the waiting-room. I could

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Urnst.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

see Mr. Broderick's head, the dark shape of his head and his shoulders through the ground glass of the partitions dividing off his room. He didn't seem to be very busy. He just sat still at his desk doing nothing. At 12:45 Walker went out to lunch. Grey remained. A half dozen people came asking questions and Grey sent them away. At one the telephone girl, and one of the office boys and another girl went out. The other office boy took the switchboard. Calls kept coming in all the time.

At 1:05 the door of Rufus Ray's office opened and half a dozen men came out. I recognized Captain Klauber and Detective Wilenski of the Safe and Loft Squad. The captain told Grey: "No, we're not through, we're just going round the corner for a bite to eat. Don't let anybody touch anything in Rufus Ray's room. We'll be back in a little while."

As he walked past me Captain Klauber gave me the high sign. I followed him out into the corridor. He told me: "This is a blind. We're leaving Ray's office wide open on purpose. Captain Andrews asked us to. He thinks some guy named Broderick may be after something in there. The only way he can get in or out is from this side." But for-- anyhow for me to keep my eye peeled. That it would

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Urnst.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

be just too bad for them if Broderick managed to get away with anything.

I said I would do so and went back to the waiting-room. At 1:10 Mr. Broderick came out into the main office. Mr. Grey was working at his desk in his own room. The door was open. Mr. Broderick leaned against Mr. Grey's doorway. He said: "I've got to see Walker about my check. You must be starved. Why don't you go and grab yourself some lunch if you want to? I've got to stay here until Walker comes back anyhow."

Grey said: "O.K., Tony," and left. After Grey was gone Broderick began strolling up and down the main office. No one was watching him. He didn't see me watching him. He was acting very sneaky. He kept getting nearer and nearer to the door of Ray's office. Finally, after taking a good look around he opened the door, slid inside and closed the door after him. He wasn't in there more than a minute. When he came out he went into his own room. Then Walker arrived back. Broderick said something to Walker about some money that was due him. Then he said: "Well, so long, Walker, I'm off." He had his overcoat and hat on. He started for the elevator.

When I stopped him in the middle of the waiting-

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Urnst.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

room and told him that he'd have to let me search him or go over to the precinct with me and be searched there he put up a fight. I apprehended Broderick with the assistance of Captain Klauber, Detective Wilenski and two other detectives from the Safe and Loft Squad. Detective Wilenski's nose was hurt. I got a black eye and a cut lip. In the struggle a large brown paper envelope which Mr. Broderick had inside his overcoat fell out. He tried to destroy the envelope by tearing it and it got mussed up. I turned over both the prisoner and this envelope in the condition described to Lieutenant Phelps of the Homicide Squad at 1:30 P.M. February 17th. Was then told to proceed to the infirmary at headquarters for treatment.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anthony Broderick, 2 P.M. February 17th.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent Case # 19-232. Open
Subject- Ray murder

Interrogating officer- Captain Andrews.

Q. I show you this brown paper envelope, Mr. Broderick. When and where did you get it? When and where did it come into your possession? A. You know the answer to that, don't you, Captain?

Q. Yes. But I must have it from you. A. All right. I took it from under some papers on Rufus Ray's desk in Rufus Ray's office half an hour ago.

Q. It is not your property, is it? A. No, I'll fill in for you, Captain. It will save time. I know all the charges. Felonious entry, theft, impeding an officer in the performance of, etc. The envelope and its contents belong to Mrs. Kriegwald and I hope she--

Q. Yes, yes, Mr. Broderick. No profanity. Please! It won't help matters. You know the contents of this envelope? A. I do. And so do you.

Q. That is not true. Although you tried to destroy it and the end has been torn open and there is also a tear across the middle, the enclosure has not yet been removed. How do you know what the envelope contains? A. Because Rufus Ray showed me the exhibits in it when I was with him in his office yesterday morning.

Q. That was the real cause of your fight with Mr. Ray?

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anthony Broderick, 2 P.M. February 17th.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent. Case # 19-232. Open.
Subject- Ray murder

A. It was.

Q. Have you any further statement to make? I will warn you at this time that anything you say will be taken down and can be used against you. A. I have nothing further to say at this time. Am I under arrest?

Q. Yes, Mr. Broderick, you are. A. On what charge?

Q. I intend to hold you as a material witness in the murder of Rufus Ray. A. Can I call my lawyer?

Mr. Broderick was permitted to use the phone, after which he was taken downstairs, booked, and placed in a cell in the prison within the building.

The captain returned to his office. He called in myself and Detective Walsh as witnesses to the condition of the brown paper envelope labeled Kriegwald versus Kriegwald. In our presence he signed a receipt for it and gave the receipt to Detective Purcell to take to Mrs. Kriegwald.

He then opened the envelope.

STATE OF NEW YORK,)
) ss. New York
 COUNTY OF NEW YORK,)

JAMES SCHOFIELD deposes and says that on the night of February seventh, nineteen hundred and thirty-seven, at Redding, Connecticut, in the home of Max Kriegwald, he saw the aforesaid Max Kriegwald and Una Garth in a state of undress in the same room together; the aforesaid Max Kriegwald being clad only in a pair of pajamas, and the aforesaid Una Garth being clad only in a night-dress; the room being a bedroom on the second floor of the said house; and that he, JAMES SCHOFIELD, did then cause two flash-light photographs to be taken of the aforesaid Max Kriegwald and Una Garth; that the attached photographs, initialled by himself and Mark Groom and Phillip Store, photographers and witnesses, are the same photographs then taken; and that everything contained in this statement is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

Witnessed this 8th day of February,

1937

Mark Groom

Phillip Store

James Schofield





POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to-Assistant Chief Inspector Seers,
Commanding Officer all D.D.s.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case # 19-232. Open

Max Kriegwald and Una Garth having an affair together. Mrs. Kriegwald got them dead to rights. Tony Broderick, Kriegwald, Garth girl--a fielder's choice. Motive equally strong all three--exposure and ruin. No alibis. But--opportunity not yet conclusively established by us. Work done usual way by private detective agency. Check on it. Have sent men to talk to Una Garth and Max Kriegwald.

No trace of gun that shot Rufus Ray. Arranging for exhaustive search of domiciles of all concerned.

Still trying check on writer of threatening note found Ray's apartment and on owner of button. Waiting for report from Claybourne. Will keep you informed. Andrews.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Harold Ross, twenty-seven, white,
address Wabash Ave. the Bronx, Case # 19-232. Open.
brought in by Detective Ober.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent, 2:20 P.M.
Subject- Ray murder

Q. You are a driver for the Metro Cab Company, Mr. Ross?

A. I am. Been with them four years.

Q. And you have some information about a passenger you
drove on the evening of February 16th? A. Yes, sir. The lady
whose picture I seen in the paper--this here Mrs. Kriegwald.

Q. Go ahead. A. Well, I had dropped a fare at Grand
Central at around eleven that night and I was cruising north on
Park Avenue when I was hailed by this lady at the corner of Park
and 69th Street, see?

Q. How was Mrs. Kriegwald dressed? A. She had evening
clothes on, some sort of spangled skirts under a black velvet
cloak with one of them there hoods the ladies is all wearing
this season.

Q. And where did you take this woman? A. To the Schenley
at 579 Park Avenue. When I got there there was a cab stopped in
front. The doorman was holding the door of this cab open for a
man who was walking across the pavement. As soon as she sees this
man my fare rolls down the window. She leans out and calls, "Rufus
--Rufus." I noticed the name particular because I thought it was
funny. But the man didn't hear her or he didn't pay any attention
anyhow because he jumped in and drove off. My fare then says to

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Harold Ross.
to- Captain Andrews.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case # 19-232. Open.

me: "Follow that car."

I did. The other cab rolled up to Enrico's on Fifty-first Street and the gent went in. This Mrs. Kriegwald sits still staring after him, then she gets out, pays me off and follows him into the joint. That's the last I seen of her.

After signing the above statement Harold Ross was dismissed and Captain Andrews sent Lieutenant Farrell and Detective Purcell to talk to Mrs. Kriegwald. He gave them the same instructions he had given Lieutenant Phelps and Sergeant Gish. "Take everything down. Let me have your impressions as well as what is said and done. And don't spare the horses. Put all you've got into it; go over the clothes Mrs. Kriegwald wore last night and get me a sample of the face powder she uses."

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Purcell.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

As per instructions we went to the home of Mrs. Max Kriegwald at 113 East Sixty-ninth Street on the afternoon of February 17th at 2:45 P.M.

We were admitted by a butler and upon asking to talk to Mrs. Kriegwald were requested to step inside and he would see. The butler went away and came back again with a maid in a green silk dress or uniform and a cap and apron. The maid started to spill a lot of gibberish, half English and half French. Anyhow it sounded like French. She said we couldn't see Madame Kriegwald because Madame was resting and Farrell told her to go and tell Madame to get up.

After a lot of argument we were taken upstairs to Mrs. Kriegwald's bedroom on the third floor. Mrs. Kriegwald was lying on a sofa. It didn't look like a sofa. There wasn't any wood showing and it was long and low with only one end and a lot of lace pillows and a rose-colored spread. And if Mrs. Kriegwald was really resting, the thing she had on didn't look like it ought to have been lain down in, either. It was black with long sleeves and a very low neck with black cats around the top of it.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Purcell.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.
Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

Lieut. Farrell: We're sorry to have to trouble you, Mrs. Kriegwald, but as you know, the police are investigating the murder of Rufus Ray and we're talking to everyone who came in contact with him on the night he died. A. But what has that got to do with me, Lieutenant? I didn't meet Mr. Ray last night. Q. Are you sure of that Mrs. Kriegwald? A. Quite sure.

Q. Isn't it a fact that at around 11:15 last night you went to the Schenley to see Rufus Ray and finding him just going out that you followed him to Enrico's, a night club on Fifty-first Street? No answer.

Q. We have the taxi man who drove you, Mrs. Kriegwald. If you had nothing to do with Ray's death why don't you tell us what happened? A. I--very well, I will. I did go to see Mr. Ray and I did follow him to that night club. But I didn't talk to him or go near him at all.

Q. Why, Mrs. Kriegwald, when that was the purpose for which you went there? A. Because he was with that snake, Lucille Bishop, and her brother. And then that little--that Garth girl, came in and I knew--I got a slant on what was going on. They were trying to double-cross me with Rufus Ray. Neither more nor less.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

It was quite obvious. They were trying to get him to drop my suit, probably to destroy my evidence. I don't know what price they were prepared to pay. As far as the Garth girl goes it's easy. Perhaps Lucille Bishop too--for all her airs and graces.

Q. What did you do yourself, Mrs. Kriegwald? How long did you remain in Enrico's? A. For about an hour, I was wild. But after the Garth girl went and then Lucille Bishop, I concluded that the danger was over--for last night, anyhow. And I had that appointment with Rufus Ray for this morning. I was going to tell him what was what--to tell him that if he didn't want to handle my case there were plenty of other lawyers who would.

Q. Where was your table situated in reference to the Bishop table at which Ray sat? A. My table was on the other side of the room, at the end, in the corner.

Q. Near the dance floor? A. No. About as far away from the dance floor as it was possible to get. I wasn't in a dancing mood.

Q. Did you speak to any of the people at Ray's table? A. Not then. Lucille Bishop had called me that evening around nine o'clock. I knew who she was but I had never met her. She was as sweet as sugar to begin with. Butter wouldn't melt in her mouth. She said that she was a friend of Una Garth's and some

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

man named Broderick. She was sure a terrible mistake had been made. After that she began shooting in the poison. She talked for a long time. The gist of what she tried to sell me was that Rufus Ray couldn't be trusted and that it would be to my interest to drop the whole matter. Yes, she had the audacity to suggest that. She further stated that if Ray did put the divorce through he'd go after me later for a slice of my alimony with the threat that my evidence was cooked-up and that I knew it was cooked-up. She said, I'll give you her own words, "Get out while you can. Once Rufus Ray gets the whip hand over anyone he never lets go." And this, mind you, while she was getting ready to spend the evening with Mr. Ray. The falseness of it! The deceit! Well--she couldn't fool me and I told her so and hung up. But I was so furious that I determined to see Rufus Ray that night and tell him how he was being slandered by Lucille Bishop and what they were trying to put over on us. I called him, but he had gone out. I left word for him to call me when he came back. He did, but said he was going out. I thought perhaps I could catch him on the way out and warn him. When I got to the Schenley, Ray was just leaving.

Q. And from Enrico's you came straight back here?

A. Yes.

Q. Your servants will be able to corroborate that, cor-

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Case # 19-232. Open.

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

roborate the time of your arrival home, Mrs. Kriegwald? A.

Yes. No. That is--

Q. Which is it, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. It's no because I let myself in as it was so late. Bentley, my butler goes off duty at twelve unless otherwise instructed and I didn't leave that night club till around one.

Q. So that no one in the house can-- A. Wait. My maid, Marie.

Q. What about your maid Marie? A. Well, she was in bed when I came in. I'd told her not to wait up but after I went to bed myself I was so nervous I couldn't sleep so I rang for Marie and told her to give me a massage. She did and after that I did go to sleep.

Q. What time was it when you summoned your maid, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. I have no idea. It was very late anyhow. So if --

Q. Just a few more questions, Mrs. Kriegwald, and we'll be through. Your husband owns a revolver? A. Max? Why I--he did have one once.

Q. How do you know that, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. He showed it to me.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Case # 19-232. Open

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

Q. When did he show it to you? A. Shortly after we were married, in 1932. We were married in June and we were spending the autumn in the place in Redding. I didn't care much for the country, it was so lonely there and I was frightened at night--also I had some valuable jewels. I said to Max once that we could be robbed and our throats could be cut without anyone being the wiser and Max said: "Oh no, we couldn't," that he had a gun and anyone who broke in would get a bellyful of lead.

Q. You saw this gun, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. Yes. Max took it out of some drawer--things were different between us then and we shared the same room--

Q. What sort of weapon was it? A. Shiny--you know.

Q. When did you last see this gun, Mrs. Kriegwald?

A. Then, at that time, I don't remember whether it was in November or December.

Q. And you haven't seen it since? A. No, but it's probably still there.

Q. Didn't you, Mrs. Kriegwald, after you went to Rufus Ray's office this morning and heard that Ray was dead, didn't you go up to your husband's office in the Empire State Building and accuse him of having killed Ray? A. I did no such thing.

Q. Well, that's strange. His stenographer, Emily Coffin,

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case # 19-232. Open.

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

was with Mr. Kriegwald when you arrived and she says you did.

A. That ugly, red-headed girl Max has got down in his office? Don't pay the slightest attention to her, Lieutenant. She's crazy about Max. I've had the most impertinent notes from her about my own personal affairs.

Q. We have to pay attention to these things, Mrs.

Kriegwald. A. Well--perhaps I did say something to Max, I was half crazy. He knew that Ray was dead, he must have known. He devours the paper the first thing in the morning. Why didn't he let me know, telephone to me? It would have been the decent thing to do. He's friendly enough with his first wife and she divorced him, too. He pays her plenty--it keeps us stripped, I can't have a new car or decent clothes. I can't go on a trip anywhere because Gloria's got to have her alimony check. Oh, I've had to put up with a lot. Rufus Ray knew what I've suffered, what I've gone through--

Q. Now this Waner Detective Agency, how did you get in touch with them? A. I didn't get in touch with them, they got in touch with me. When I first began to suspect Max, when he first began to talk about this Garth girl and her wonderful voice and how many cans of beets and peas and spinach and carrots she was going to sell for Baby Foods--I went to Rufus Ray. I told Ray Max was infatuated with the Garth girl and that I was going

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case # 19-232. Open.

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.
Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

to get a divorce. Mr. Ray said I had no real evidence and for me to get it and then come back to him.

That very day the Waner Agency called me up. A man named Schofield wanted to know if they couldn't be of service to me in my difficulties. I asked how he knew about it and he said it was their business to know--that Mr. Kriegwald was a prominent man and that such things as his carrying on with the Garth girl got about. Mr. Schofield came up to see me. He was very kind and most delicate even though he had to ask me a lot of rather embarrassing questions. So I hired him.

Q. On what understanding? A. That he was to have both Max and Una Garth watched and if they--if anything happened--then we would have positive proof of their illicit relationship and I could get my freedom.

Q. When did you last see Mr. Schofield and where? A. In this house a day or so after he caught Max and the Garth girl together up at Phoenix Point.

Q. I have here a receipt for you from Captain Andrews, Mrs. Kriegwald. He has the envelope containing your evidence.
A. What? Has he opened it?

Q. Yes--it was open when he received it.

Mrs. Kriegwald read the receipt hastily. Then she said,
"He lists two photographs and an affidavit--was that all that was

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case # 19-232. Open.

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

in the envelope?"

Q. Yes--should there have been something more, Mrs. Kriegwald? A. No--no--that's right--there were only two photographs. I remember now we decided not to use the others--these would be enough.

Q. Thank you, Mrs. Kriegwald, And now, before we go will you permit us to examine the costume you wore last night to Enrico's? A. What for?

Q. In order to check with the taxi man and the waiters in the night club, if you have no objection. A. Well--it seems rather unnecessary after what I've told you but--go ahead.

Here Mrs. Kriegwald rang for her maid. When the maid came she brought out a silver spangled gown, flesh-colored stockings, silver kid slippers and a long black velvet evening cape. We asked if this was everything that she had worn the night before. The maid said everything except Mrs. Kriegwald's opera gloves, which had been sent to the cleaners. I took down the name and address of the cleaning company: The Star Brite Cleaning Establishment at 979 Lexington Avenue. The maid went out. Farrell said what about a purse, and Mrs. Kriegwald got up and went to the dresser. She took out a gold kid evening bag. It was added to the other clothes --it had already been emptied. It was too small to have held a gun. Lieutenant Farrell and myself examined the entire collection.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case # 19-232. Open

Statement of Anita Kriegwald.

Interrogating officer Lieutenant Farrell, Homicide Squad.

There were no blood stains visible to the naked eye, nor any evidence of such stains having been removed. There were half a dozen bits of confetti caught on the spangles of the skirt. We asked permission to search the house. Mrs. Kriegwald, who had returned to the sofa, said it seemed unnecessary to her, but to go ahead. We found no gun.

We procured a sample of Mrs. Kriegwald's face powder. We then left the room and questioned the maid, Marie Francois, downstairs, Miss Francois testified that Mrs. Kriegwald was undressed and in bed when she was summoned to her room at 2:10 P.M.

Dwell! another candidate! So far as opportunity and motive go, Anita Kriegwald could have shot Ray.

Powder? Could she have been in Ray's apt. ???



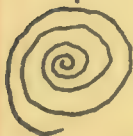
Other conclusions:

Parth girl — no hand in robbery of Ray's office Established her (by barman) ^{A.M.} at "Bill's Bar" near T.B.'s apt. 2:10 to 2:45

Waiting for T.B.? — Tuckin comes Perry elsewhere! ???

Anita Kriegwald clear of robbery in bed at 2:10 — check her story with Bishop's —

Gun? where - whose?



a - Kriegwald - thorough search not in house or office — had gun once?



b. Parth girl? not there —

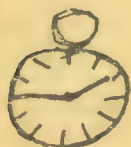
c. Broderick — no gun — undecided? Hapkins to look — quick?

Gun, GUN gun GUN get gun —



Amership best bet.

Alibis — all too d. good Alibis



a. Bishop — check with servants

b. Doc S — check ???

c. Broderick — check?

check everyone —

Parth connection Kriegwald — kerimere?

Burton — who hasn't got the Burton?

1248

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
2:30 P.M.	2/17/37	Det. Karl		Foster

To Captain Andrews.

Miss Lucille Bishop left her house

at 2:00 P.M. and went to the office

of Leonard Alexander, attorney, at

78 East 42nd Street. Under observation.

Telephoned Miss Bishop at Alexander's office
and asked her to come and see me as soon
as she had finished there —

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report from the License Bureau, Police Headquarters, N.Y.C.N.Y.
to- Captain Andrews, Homicide Squad.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case # 19-232. Open.

Waner agency owned and operated by Michael Deutch, former Lieutenant of N.Y. Police uniform force, retired 1926. Agency duly licensed. No violations. No complaints. Record good. No divorce cases handled till 1935.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Waner Detective Agency

Case # 19-232. Open.

With Lieut. Phelps I proceeded to the Waner Detective Agency in the Flatiron Building to query them about the photographs and affidavit submitted to Mrs. Kriegwald as evidence in her suit for divorce against her husband. Arrived there 3:18. Phelps knew Deutch. Deutch was in his office. Phelps didn't beat around the bush. He said: "Rufus Ray, Deutch?"

Deutch said: "I been expecting some of you boys to drop around. As soon as I found Ray was bumped off I was afraid there was going to be trouble. The man you want is Jim Schofield, my partner. He does all the dirty work. I wish to God I'd never taken him in. Schofield left for Chicago or points west early this morning. Wait a minute. Wait a minute. I'm not stalling you. Listen."

Deutch then made the following statement:

I'm as worried as hell. Schofield woke me up at seven A.M. this morning to tell me he was called to see a sick sister near Chi. I knew there was something up from his voice. I didn't know what it was until I let the cat out and took the milk in. Look, as far as Rufus Ray's murder goes you can wipe Schofield off the slate. Schofield was with me from ten o'clock last night till after three this morning. We had a job at the Delafield wedding at the St. Regis keeping an eye on a lot of jewels

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Waner Detective Agency

Case # 19-232. Open.

and silver supposed to be gifts but hired by old lady Delafield special for the occasion. She didn't want any of her guests walking off with the stuff. I thought those bums would never go home. It was almost four o'clock before I hit the hay and ditto for Schofield.

By Lieut. Phelps: Come on, Deutch, get down to it.

Deutch: Schoefield did the spy work for this Kriegwald dame. He handles all the divorce stuff. You know me, Phelps, I always hated it. I and my old woman have been jogging along for twenty years and while I don't say it's always been on the up and up, what can you expect? Besides I don't hold with changes. If you're a bum guesser in the beginning you'll go on being a bum guesser all your life and trying to change your luck'll get you nothing but a headache. I didn't know anything about that end of the business. I didn't want to know anything about it. Schofield was away from the office most of the time. All he said to me about this matter was, "We got Max Kriegwald, the president of Baby Foods, Inc. dead to rights. With Rufus Ray to handle it for her Mrs. Kriegwald ought to take the old gent for a pile." Schofield also said that he didn't blame Kriegwald, that the Garth kid was a pippin. That's all I can tell you.

Phelps asked Deutch if there was any connection between

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Waner Detective Agency

Case # 19-232. Open.

Ray and Schofield and when Deutch said no, not that he knew of, Phelps queried him about Schofield's appearance, physical characteristics, past history, etc. Deutch said Schofield could turn his hand to anything and was smart., He had qualified for the bar but couldn't make a go of law and from that he drifted into private inquiry work.

We called the office from Waner's and the captain said for Deutch to go over with us and take a look through the Rogues' Gallery to see if there was anything on Schofield there. We hit it first crack out of the box. Schofield has been under arrest twice, on May 19th, 1929 for intimidation, and on August 8th, 1934, for collusion. The first time he got a suspended sentence, the second time the charge was withdrawn.

A wanted for questioning for James Schofield was immediately issued. After that we chased up to the Grand Central to see if we could get any information on Schofield's having started west on any of the trains out that morning. Nothing doing. We returned to the office at 3:56 P.M.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case #19-232 Open.

Confidential report dictated by Capt. Andrews and sent to Asst. Chief Inspector for transmission to the commissioner at 4:30 P.M. February 17th, together with condensed statements of Tony Broderick (under arrest) and Mrs. Kriegwald.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

As soon as we got Schofield's picture I sent it over to the building next to Rufus Ray's, the building into which the door from Ray's private office opens. The janitor there recognized Schofield right away, only Schofield didn't go by that name there, he went by the name of James Saunders, of Saunders and Pine, an agency handling toys with an office on the third floor. No body ever saw Pine. It's obvious that the toys were a blind.

Here's the way I figure it. Schofield was an undercover inquiry agent for Rufus Ray. Ray tipped Schofield off to women who wanted work done, divorce, breach of promise, alienation of affections, etc. Schofield then contacted these clients through the Waner office. It was a fine cloak. The agency has a good reputation in case the customers decided to investigate.

The stuff on Max Kriegwald and the Garth girl may or may not have been rigged. I can't tell. We'll know more when we get hold of Schofield--maybe and when we question Kriegwald and the girl. Schofield probably won't talk but after the windup the D.A.'s office will want him anyhow.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case #19-232. Open.

Confidential report dictated by Capt. Andrews and sent to Asst. Chief Inspector for transmission to the commissioner at 4:40 P.M. February 17th, together with condensed statements of Tony Broderick (under arrest) and Mrs. Kriegwald.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Sticking to my opinion that someone in close contact with Ray on the night he died shot him, we have the following layout.

Doctor Scarborough--opportunity, possible motive, no alibi.

Lucille and Corey Bishop--opportunity, no apparent motive, no alibi.

Kriegwald	}	Motive, opportunity, no alibis.
Broderick		
Una Garth		

Anita Kriegwald - possible motive, opportunity, no alibi.

For your convenience I am attaching a brief time table of Ray's movements on the late afternoon and night of his death with regard to the men and women under observation.

5:00 P.M. - left office.

6:00 P.M. - arrived home.

6:00-8:30 P.M. - dinner, work, etc.

9:00-10:30 P.M. - visit to Max Kriegwald.

10:45 P.M. - called Lucille Bishop, Dr. Scarborough, and Anita Kriegwald.

11:30 P.M. - left Schenley for Enrico's. (Trying to

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Case #19-232. Open.

Confidential report dictated by Capt. Andrews and sent to Asst. Chief Inspector for transmission to the commissioner at 4:30 P.M. February 17th, together with condensed statements of Tony Broderick (under arrest) and Mrs. Kriegwald.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

get hold of taxi that took him there.)

11:45 P.M. - arrived Enrico's where he met Bishops, Scarborough and Una Garth.

1:05 A.M. approximate - left Enrico's with Scarborough.

1:10 A.M. approximate - reached Scarborough apartment.

1:20-1:35 A.M. - left Scarborough's.

Shot, between 1:45 and 2:00 A.M. February 17th.

Now checking on movements of all above- mentioned men and women through the entire day and night.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Asst. Chief Inspector Seers
to- Captain Andrews. Homi. Sq.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Report received. Too much suspicion lying around
loose. Get busy. Jump to it, for God's sake! Pressure
D.A.'s office. Also Comm. Crowell.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232 Open.

Forty-six men checking on Broderick-Garth-Kriegwald angle. Difficult. Garth girl in "Bill's Bar" on corner Sixth Avenue and 12th Street at 2:10 to 2:45. So couldn't have robbed Ray's office. Might have shot Ray. Maybe thief and killer not identical. Thief could have been tracking Ray. Comes on dead body, removes key to office door and combination of safe probably in Ray's watch.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of interview of Miss Lucille Bishop Case #19-232 Open.
Subject- Ray murder

Interrogating officer - Captain Andrews.

Miss Bishop arrived here at 4:35 P.M. Quite a dame. If nervous not showing it. She came in and sat down. She was cool and composed. Very well turned out.

I began on the Broderick-Garth-Max Kriegswald angle. Miss Bishop admitted she knew there was something wrong with Una Garth all last week but that she didn't know what it was. Not until she found Broderick at her house after his quarrel with Rufus Ray on the 16th. He got there at twelve but she was shopping and didn't get in until two o'clock in the afternoon.

She found Broderick in a taking. He told her all about the Garth-Kriegswald mix-up and about Rufus Ray's showing him Mrs. Kriegswald's exhibits in the affair between them that morning. Miss Bishop made Broderick stay in her sitting room while she went over and saw Una Garth and got Una Garth's story.

By Miss Bishop at this point: "May I say something, please? There's not a single word of truth in Anita Kriegswald's vile allegations. Not a single word. But then what can you expect? She's rather a vile person. If she didn't actually participate in that outrageous farce up at Phoenix Point when Una was framed she knew that it was going to be done."

After Miss Bishop got back from Una Garth's she called

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of interview of Miss Lucille Bishop Case #19-232 Open.
Subject- Ray murder

Rufus Ray at his office, and made an engagement to see him. That's where Rufus Ray was from 5:20 P.M. till 5:45 P.M. on the afternoon of the day he died. Miss Bishop met him in the Commodore bar to talk the Garth-Kriegwald affair over. She says she didn't have much time and they didn't get very far. Then she went home. Broderick was still there, waiting for her.

I said: "And you told Mr. Broderick of your failure?" She said: "Certainly not. I told Tony to wait, to do nothing, to forget his worries, that everything would be all right, that I was sure an arrangement could be made. He was quite cheerful when he left the house at about ten minutes after six."

Broderick must be a man of moods for he turned up at around seven in that cafe near his flat yelling for Ray's life blood, according to Kingsley Trent. I told Miss Bishop so and she laughed it off. She said Tony Broderick was very impulsive and that it wasn't what he said that mattered, it was what he did. That he was as straight as a string. She said she was as fond of him as if he were her own son. (But he couldn't be. Not in this climate. There's only eight years difference in their ages.)

Miss Bishop then went on and covered her talk with Rufus Ray at 10:45 last night, making the engagement to meet

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of interview of Miss Lucille Bishop Case #19-232 Open.
Subject- Ray murder

Ray in Enrico's later on so they could discuss the Garth-Kriegwald situation some more. Under pressure she admitted calling Anita Kriegwald during the evening. Here's the direct question and answer from there on.

Q. Why, Miss Bishop? A. It's rather obvious, isn't it? That woman is a bird of prey. The only way to get at her was to appeal to her cupidity.

Q. Did you tell her that Rufus Ray himself would blackmail her? That he wasn't to be trusted? That she was a fool to get mixed up with him? A. I may have. I don't recall. I wanted to frighten her.

Q. Now, Miss Bishop, you had taken a lot of pains and had gone to considerable trouble. You had given up most of your day and evening to getting Mr. Broderick's affairs straightened out? A. Yes.

Q. Yet when you found you were unsuccessful, that Miss Garth had made absolutely no impression on Rufus Ray with her story in this night club, you dropped the whole business. You went calmly on to another party and then home as though you hadn't a care in the world. You did know Miss Garth had not been successful in her appeal? A. Well, I deduced that from the fact that Una had gone when I got back to the table.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of interview of Miss Lucille Bishop Case #19-232 Open.
Subject- Ray murder

Q. Did you and Mr. Ray have some further conversation about the matter outside Enrico's when Mr. Ray put you in a cab? A. Possibly. I don't recall.

Q. Perhaps I can refresh your memory. I have here (the captain indicated a statement on his desk) the testimony of Orth, the doorman at Enrico's. It states that you and Mr. Ray strolled off into the darkness beyond the lobby and stood there talking for two or three minutes. You were lighting a cigarette with a lighter and your face was clearly visible. After you had finished your talk you walked back under the awning and got into a cab. A. I don't see what this has--

Q. You were carrying an evening bag. I believe? A rather large, white, beaded bag. As you stepped into the cab the bag dropped to the pavement. It opened and some small objects fell out, some change, etc. Rufus Ray and the doorman started to retrieve them for you. You were impatient. You snatched your bag up hastily and got into the taxi and drove off. There wasn't something in that bag, something you didn't want anybody to see or feel besides the key to Rufus Ray's door? There wasn't a gun in it, was there, Miss Bishop?

Here Miss Bishop stared steadily at the captain for maybe half a minute. She finally said: "Key? Gun? This has ceased to be amusing. Just what is it you're accusing me of?"

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of interview of Miss Lucille Bishop Case #19-232. Open.
Subject- Ray murder

Captain Andrews: I'm not accusing you of anything. I'm simply asking questions. That's my business. I don't like it. I don't like it any better than you do. And I'll tell you something else. I'll be frank with you. We believe Rufus Ray was murdered by someone who was in contact with him last night, someone who knew where he was going to be from moment to moment. Isn't it true that you and Rufus Ray arranged to meet in Ray's apartment at the Schenley later on? Isn't it true that Ray did give you the key to the back door of his apartment? Isn't it true that you did go there at some time after you left Enrico's and before you went home? Isn't it true that your brother knew that you were going there? Isn't it true--

A. Just a moment, Captain.

At this point Miss Bishop rose from the chair in which she was seated. She fastened her fur-piece and finished putting on her gloves. She said: "You're getting dangerously close to libel, Captain. I need advice to find out just how close. Until I have obtained it I refuse to answer any more questions."

End of interview with Miss Bishop, 4:48 P.M. February 17th.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder

Case #19-232. Open.

Miss Bishop only just gone when Lieutenant Phelps and Sergeant Gish returned to precinct with a prisoner. Appended find both statements. Implications obvious. Subject matter grave.

Laboratory report just received states that Mrs. Kriegwald's powder is not similar to powder found in Ray's apartment.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder.
4:30 P.M.

Case #19-232. Open.

Acting on instructions received, I accompanied Lieutenant Phelps to Bishop house, 116 East 89th Street, on the afternoon of February 17th. Miss Bishop left at 2:20 P.M. As soon as she was gone we went in.

We proceeded upstairs to Miss Bishop's bedroom where we examined the clothes she had on the night Rufus Ray was shot, as already described by other witnesses. These include--one blackvelvet evening gown with green taffeta ruchings around the neck and hem, thin black lace stockings, green satin slippers, pale green velvet gloves. The black fur evening wrap she wore was not in the room. The maid informed us it had been sent to tailor's this morning. There were no blood stains visible on any of the aforementioned articles. There were several small pieces of confetti caught in the ruching of the dress. We also examined a white beaded bag. There was no smell of cordite in it and no marks on the white lining. The bag contained a compact of yellow metal holding loose powder, a lipstick, a green chiffon handkerchief, some change, a five- and a one-dollar bill, a cigarette case of yellow metal and a cigarette lighter of white metal set with glass.

While we were putting these things away the door was suddenly flung open and Mr. Corey Bishop came into the room.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

Mr. Bishop demanded to know what we were doing there. Lieutenant Phelps told him. Mr. Bishop was very angry. We then asked if we could look at the clothes he wore to Enrico's the night Ray was shot and if we might search the house. He said to look and be damned. We did so. We examined a black cloth coat, a pair of black cloth trousers, a black cloth vest, a pleated white shirt and black leather oxfords, also a black top coat and hat. We didn't find any blood stains or confetti. There were no buttons missing from the shirt. We found no gun in the house.

As we were going downstairs someone ducked out of sight below the ballister. It was a servant named Ramon Garcia. We asked Garcia what he was doing hanging around trying to get an earful. His manner was suspicious. We told him to go get his hat and coat. While he was gone we talked to the housemaid, Gertrude Mansey. Gertrude Mansey seems to be devoted to Miss Bishop. She said if there was any trouble with the police, Ramon was at the bottom of it. She accused him of being a thief. She said that a lot of things had been missing since Ramon came there, some money and some of Mr. Bishop's shirts and ties. She also said that Mr. Bishop would have sacked Ramon a couple of times only Miss Bishop stood up for him. Got the tailor's name and address: Louis Frey, 898 Lexington Ave., and left the house, taking Ramon with us to the precinct for further questioning.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

Interrogating officer Captain Andrews.

Q. How old are you, Ramon? A. Thirty-two years.

Q. Where were you born? A. Philippines. Philippine Islands. Luzon.

Q. And you came to this country when? How long have you been in the United States? A. In nineteen twenty-seven I come. Since ten years.

Q. Ever been arrested, Ramon? A. No, sir.

Q. What is your occupation? A. It is working.

Q. How long have you been employed by the Bishops?
A. I am there for eight months.

Q. And where were you before that? A. Well, I am a worker in Joe's in San Francisco and then I come to New York as valet with Mr. Peabody and Mr. Peabody dies and then I got a job in a machine shop, I work on the machine in the shop, nickel-plating machine. Used to work there until there is no more work. Bad times, very bad. I go to agencies and put my name down and for a long while nothing and then Miss Bishop hires me.

Q. What are your duties in the Bishop house?

A. Help with the cleaning, serve the meals. General.

Q. You were on duty in the Bishop house yesterday?

A. Yes, sir, I am. I do all then. The cook and the house-

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

maid are out. It is their day off. I do everything, cook dinner, serve dinner, wash the dishes. I am very busy that day.

Q. Do you know a man named Tony Broderick? A. Yes.

Here Ramon corroborated Miss Bishop's account of her movements and Tony Broderick's up until the time of Tony Broderick's departure at six-ten P.M.

Q. What happened after that, Ramon? A. Miss Bishop --she calls me. She says: "We will have cold supper, some chicken salad, some sandwiches, coffee. You may put the things on the table. You may go to the movies if you like. You have had a long day. I want you to go out anyhow, I want you to go get me some stamps at the post office. It closes at eight o'clock. Go to the early show. You can clear away when you come back. Here is the money."

Q. You obeyed Miss Bishop, Ramon? You did what she told you to do? A. I did, yes. I got the stamps.

Q. And went to the movies? A. I--

Q. Be careful. Be very careful. The police know all about you. They know what you did. A. Then why you ask? Ramon has done no harm. Ramon is not afraid.

Q. Good. Tell the truth and you'll be O.K. A. Sure. I did not go to the movies, no. I have seen the picture. I go

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

back to the house. I let myself in. I eat in the kitchen, I read the paper and then I go upstairs to clear away. Mr. and Miss Bishop are still there.

Q. So you listened outside the door? A. I do not listen. No.

Captain Andrews pressed a buzzer on his desk.

Detective Purcell came in. The captain said: "This man knows something about Rufus Ray's murder, Jerry. Take him downstairs and put him in a cell. Charge him with theft. The maid over at the Bishop house says--"

By Ramon Garcia: Wait, Captain. Wait. That is one damn lie. Excuse me. I will tell. I will talk.

Detective Purcell dismissed. Interrogation resumed.

Q. That's better, Ramon, that's much better. Now we're going to get along. Go ahead. You listened at the dining-room door. What did you hear? A. Well, first I hear Miss Bishop say, "Corey, Corey, I was afraid. I'm afraid for a long time. What is it?" and Mr. Bishop says, "Don't ask me, I can't tell you. It was years ago. I didn't know what I was doing, the other man, the man I was with, is dead. But Ray, he found out. God knows I suffer for it. Ray found out and I don't breathe easy since." Miss Bishop said, "Ray has proof, document proof?" and Mr. Bishop groaned like he was sick and said, "Positively." Then they didn't talk for a while and then Miss

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

Bishop says, "So that Tony has to suffer for-- Oh, I can't bear it. I can't! It will smash him to bits. I know Tony. We have got to do something!" Mr. Bishop asks Miss Bishop what can they do. She says, "Well, I'm not going to take this lying down. Let me think." Mr. Bishop tells her, "Think, think, think, I'm thinking till I'm sick," and that it did no good, that Mr. Ray was placing the hand over him right now for a job for somebody.

Q. Mr. Ray was putting the finger on him for a job for somebody, Ramon? A. Yes, the finger, sure.

Q. And then what happened? A. Well, after that they go out of the dining room and they talk some more in Mr. Bishop's study upstairs but I don't hear much except Miss Bishop telephoning after they talk.

Q. To whom did she telephone? A. She made three-- four calls. I didn't hear all. I only hear the one to the girl, the beautiful girl Mr. Broderick has.

Q. Miss Garth? A. Yes. Miss Garth.

Q. Go on, Ramon. A. I listen now over extension phone in the pantry because they don't think I am in the house.

Q. Well? A. Well, Miss Bishop, she says to Miss Garth, she says, "Listen, Una, Tony's all right. Don't worry about him. I want you to do this. You come to Enrico's tonight. Get there about twelve." Miss Garth asks, "Will Tony be there?"

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

and Miss Bishop says: "Certainly not," that Tony is not to show up. But that Mr. Ray will be there and that Miss Garth is to be pretty because Mr. Ray falls for women and she must tell him her story and ask his help and try to go around him.

Q. What did Miss Garth say? A. Miss Garth says something like: "That--that something--I do not know--"how can I?" and Miss Bishop tells her it's no time to be sick, to be--

Q. Squeamish, Ramon? A. That's it. Sure. That's right. After that they go on--talk-talk-talk about the same thing and then Miss Bishop hangs up.

Q. And after that, Ramon? A. Nothing. I do my work and about half-past eleven Mr. and Miss Bishop go out and then I go to bed. Maybe twelve o'clock.

Q. You stayed in bed? A. Yes. I stayed in bed but after a while I hear ding, ding--it is the telephone ringing. Downstairs. It keeps on ringing. Then I go down. There is two, three extensions, in Miss Bishop's room, in Mr. Bishop's, in the pantry and in the lower hall. I answer the phone. A girl, I think it is this Garth, says: "Is that you, Corey? Is Tony there?" I say: "Pardon, it is Ramon, Bishop houseman," and the voice she goes away. I don't hear anymore.

Q. What time was that Ramon? A. It was half-past two.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case # 19-232. Open.

Q. Have you a watch, did you look at your watch?

A. No, but after I go down to answer the phone I go look at the clock, over the landing. It is half-past two.

Q. And what time did the Bishops return home? A. That I do not know. I am very tired, I have work hard. After I go back to bed I fall asleep. I do not wake till seven this morning. Then I find out about this Mr. Ray--that he is dead.

Q. When the officers arrived? A. No, no, before that. I have the halls to do before the family is up. I am just going to start the top hall when I hear the phone in Mr. Bishop's room. After he answers it he runs to Miss Bishop's room. He doesn't see me. He opens the door. Miss Bishop is out of bed. She is in her nightgown standing in the middle of the floor. Miss Bishop says: "Who was that calling you, Corey," Mr. Bishop tells her: "Scarborough. Rufus Ray is dead. He was killed last night."

Q. What did Miss Bishop say? A. She didn't say nothing. She just stands there looking at Mr. Bishop and then she opened her mouth like a fish and she falls down and Mr. Bishop catches her and pretty soon Gertrude runs upstairs and says the policemen are there and they want to talk to Mr. Bishop.

End of Ramon Garcia's direct statement. Captain Andrews talked to him for some time, taking him back over the

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Statement of Ramon Garcia.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

ground he had covered. At 5:30 P.M. he turned him over to
detectives Hanley and Garde for further questioning.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open

Acting on instructions Lieutenant Phelps and I proceeded to apartment of Miss Una Garth, at 223 East 77th St, arriving there at 4:00 P.M. She didn't want to let us in. When we said we were detectives she said, "Isn't there any end to this? Is it to go on forever?" We took her into her living room. As we passed the table in the hall, I saw a large envelope lying on it, and I saw that it had Rufus Ray's name and business address in the upper left-hand corner. I showed it to Lieutenant Phelps and he picked it up. The envelope had been opened and the contents stuffed back into it.

Lieutenant Phelps said: "What is this envelope from Rufus Ray's office, Miss Garth?" She replied: "I don't know-- I don't understand it. It came in the last mail. It has nothing to do with me."

Lieutenant Phelps opened it and drew out two photostats as attached.

Q. You say you don't know why these were sent to you, Miss Garth? A. I do not.

Q. Do you recognize the handwriting on the envelope? A. No--I don't.

Q. Well, we'll just take them along to headquarters, Miss. Phelps put the envelope in his pocket and proceeded with



The written consent of the Parents, Guardians or Person under whose care and government the Minor or Minors may be has been filed in the Clerk's Office as provided by Section 12, of Article 4 of the Domestic Relations Law.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

TO CLERGYMEN AND MAGISTRATES

The license issued, including the abstract of facts, and certificate duly signed by the person who shall have solemnized the marriage therein authorized shall be returned by him to the office of the town or city clerk who issued the same within five days succeeding the date of the solemnizing of the marriage therein authorized and any person or persons who shall willfully neglect to make such return within the time above required shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars or more than fifty dollars for each and every offense.

1 Josiah C. Freeler
residing at "The Briers" Struthers Lane

..... in the town of Clarksville and State of Maryland, do hereby certify that

I did on this 25th day of May in the year A. D. 1923

at "The Briers" in the town of Clarksville and State of Maryland, solemnize the

rites of matrimony between Anna Shaw

of Dayton St. in the town of Clarksville and State of Maryland, and

Charles T. Irwin

of Claremont Ave. in the town of Clarksville and State of Maryland

in the presence of Frances Shaw and Henry Tobias

as witness and the license therefor is hereto annexed.

Witness my hand at "The Briers" Struthers Lane the town of Clarksville

this 25th day of May A. D. 1923.

In presence of

Frances Shaw
(Signature of Witness)

Josiah C. Freeler
(Signature of Person Performing Ceremony)
Justice of the Peace

Residence Dayton Street

Henry Tobias
(Signature of Witness)

"The Briers" Struthers Lane
(Address of Person Performing Ceremony)

Residence Edgewood Drive

1 PLACE OF DEATH

NEW YORK

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH

STANDARD CERTIFICATE OF DEATH

BOROUGH OF ManhattanNo. 739 East 100th

Character of premises,

whether transient, private,

hotel, hospital or other place, etc.

Chap. HotelRegistered No. XD-1174PRINT FULL NAME CHARLES IRWIN

3 SEX

M

4 COLOR OR RACE

W5 SINGLE
MARRIED
WIDOWED
OR DIVORCED
(Write the word)Unknown

15 DATE OF DEATH

December 2, 1935
(Month) (Day) (Year)6 WIFE (or
HUSBAND)Unknown

7 DATE OF BIRTH

(Month) (Day) (Year)

8 AGE

About 40 yrs.

IF LESS THAN

9 OCCUPATION

(a) Trade, profession, or
particular kind of workUnknown(b) General nature of business
or establishment in
which employed (or employer)Unknown

10 BIRTHPLACE

(State or country)

Unknown(9) How long in
U. S. (if of foreign birth)Unknown(9) How long resident in City
of New York10 NAME OF
FATHER11 BIRTHPLACE
OF FATHER

(State or country)

12 MAIDEN NAME
OF MOTHER13 BIRTHPLACE
OF MOTHER

(State or country)

14 Special INFORMATION required in deaths in hospitals and institutions and in deaths of non-residents and recent residents.

Usual Residence

Unknown

16 I hereby certify that the foregoing particulars (Nos. 1 to 14 inclusive) are correct as near as the same can be ascertained, and I further certify that I attended the deceased from December 1, 1935 to December 2, 1935 that I last saw him alive on the 2nd day of December 1935 that death occurred on the date stated above at 10 M. and that the cause of death was as follows:

Coronary Thrombosis

duration yrs. mos. ds.
Contributory Coronary sclerosis
(Secondary)
Operation? State dead

duration yrs. mos. ds.
Witness my hand this 2nd day of Dec 1935

Signature Wallace Potter M.D.Address 717 Duane St.12/7/35

17 PLACE OF BURIAL

Harts Island
J. B. Lissom

18 UNDERTAKER

DATE OF BURIAL

12/7/35
ADDRESS 5763 Sun Hill RdMARGIN RESERVED FOR BINDING
NO MUTILATED CERTIFICATE WILL BE RECEIVED

62

K 328-57

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

the questioning.

Q. You are a singer by profession, Miss Garth? A. I am.

Q. And you are under contract to Baby Foods, Inc. to go on the air for a series of radio performances? A. Yes.

Q. You know Max Kriegwald, the president of Baby Foods, Inc. personally? A. I do.

Q. What are your relations with Mr. Kriegwald? A. They have been very pleasant. Mr. Kriegwald has been very kind.

Q. He never--what I mean is--were you intimate with Mr. Kriegwald at any time? You understand what I mean by that? You understand the question?

Miss Garth got very flushed. She said: "Well, I'm not a child. You're asking me if Mr. Kriegwald made love to me, is that it?"

Q. You might put it that way. Made love to you, yes. Did you and Mr. Kriegwald ever have any--? A. You can stop right there, Lieutenant. The answer is no, most emphatically!

Q. Do you know that Mrs. Kriegwald is about to sue her husband for divorce? A. No--that is--yes. Mr. Kriegwald told me about it.

Q. Did you know, Miss Garth, that Mrs. Kriegwald is naming you as corespondent? A. Naming me as--corespondent! But Mr.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Rav murder.

Case # 19-232. Open.

Kriegwald said--oh, I was afraid of this! It's horrible.

Q. I'm sorry, Miss Garth, but I have to ask you these questions. A. Go right ahead, Lieutenant. The truth is a complete defense.

Q. You last saw Mr. Kriegwald when, Miss Garth? A. Will you make a note of the fact that I'm answering these questions voluntarily, please, even though I don't quite know what right you have to ask them or what it's all about? I last saw Mr. Kriegwald on Sunday the seventh of February when he put me into a taxi early in the morning at the front door of his house in Redding, Conn.

Q. The seventh, early in the morning? You spent the night at Mr. Kriegwald's house, Miss Garth? A. I did.

Q. Alone with him? A. There was a servant there.

Q. What time did you arrive? A. I believe I know what you're driving at. I'm not a suspicious person but I'm beginning to see--yes. I'd better tell you the whole story from the beginning. At a little after seven o'clock on the evening of February the sixth I received a telephone call purporting to come from Mr. Kriegwald's secretary--

Q. Just a minute, Miss Garth. Why do you say that? Why do you use the word "purporting?" A. Because of this visit of yours, Lieutenant, and of certain things that have occurred since

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

I went to Redding.

Q. You know Mr. Kriegwald's secretary, Miss Garth? A.

I have seen her.

Q. Will you go on, Miss Garth? A. Yes, I received this telephone call from some person who said she was Mr. Kriegwald's secretary asking me whether I could go to the Kriegwald place in Redding to spend the night. The secretary said that Mr. Kriegwald couldn't speak to me himself because he was tied up in conference but that certain changes in our program had been suggested and he wanted to talk these over with me--that the matter was urgent because schedules had to be made up so long in advance. I was given full instructions. I was to take, if I could make it, the eight o'clock from Grand Central and would be met at the station. I did so. When I got off the train at South Norwalk a man in a chauffeur's cap walked up to me and asked if I was Miss Garth. When I said I was he led me to a car and drove me to Mr. Kriegwald's house.

It was raining that night and it was bitterly cold. Mr. Kriegwald's house is a long way from the station. I was thoroughly chilled when I arrived and perhaps not as alert as I should have been.

The chauffeur jumped out, carried my bag up on the porch,

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

rang the bell and then got back in the car and drove it away. The door was opened by a manservant in a white coat. When I gave my name and asked for Mr. Kriegwald he ushered me into a library at the back of the hall where Mr. Kriegwald joined me a little later.

The minute he entered the room I saw that he looked rather surprised. But he was very pleasant. I asked whether there was anything wrong, whether I had made a mistake in dates, explaining about the call from his secretary saying he wanted to see me about changes in the program. Mr. Kriegwald said he didn't know that his secretary had called me, although there had been a proposal to shift the dates. However, he told me he was very glad I had come and as long as I was there he insisted that I stay so we could go into the matter thoroughly. We talked for about an hour and a half. After that--

Q. Just a moment, Miss Garth. Did you, during that time, see anyone else? Any of the servants or Mrs. Kriegwald? A. No. When Mr. Kriegwald asked at a little before twelve if I wouldn't like something to eat and I said I would take a glass of milk and a cracker he left the room and came back with a tray himself.

Q. Mr. Kriegwald had something with you, Miss Garth?

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

A. I believe he did, a drink or so.

Q. And you didn't have any drinks? A. I have already told you I had milk.

Q. Oh, milk. Now Miss Garth, didn't you think it strange that no one else appeared in a big house like that? Didn't you think it strange that Mr. Kriegwald should have to wait on himself? A. Well, yes, I did. But--oh--it's rather difficult to explain--I didn't like to be silly or make a fuss. I realized that there had been a mix-up of some sort but the idea of Mr. Kriegwald's attempting to--to--was absurd and I didn't want to embarrass him by asking questions. I simply determined to accept the situation and get away as soon as I could.

Q. But you didn't try to leave the house that night? A. I did make some such suggestion.

Q. And what reply did Mr. Kriegwald make to that? A. Well, it was midnight by then and raining hard. Mr. Kriegwald said it was too late for me to get back to New York that night but if I was anxious, he'd see that I got back the first thing in the morning.

Q. Continue, Miss Garth. A. After that we went to bed. Mr. Kriegwald went upstairs first and then he came downstairs and took me up to my bedroom and said good night. I was very tired and

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open

I fell asleep almost immediately. Sometime during the night I was roused, suddenly, by the sound of a shot, two or three shots, in rapid succession. I didn't know whether they came from the inside of the house or whether they were outside but they were very loud and I was horribly frightened. I jumped out of bed and tried to find the electric button and couldn't. Then I tried to get out of the room. The first door I bumped into was locked. But there was a light in the bathroom. I ran into the bathroom. There was another door on the far side of it. I opened that door and saw Mr. Kriegwald. He was standing in the middle of the floor listening. I said, "Did you hear that? Did you hear those shots?"

Q. And then? A. Then--well I was shaking so I could hardly stand and Mr. Kriegwald came to my assistance. He said something like: "It's all right. It must be the special officer on duty in the park shooting at a sneak thief somewhere." He was still saying this, still talking, when the hall door was thrown open and there was a bright flash and some men were there and I screamed.

Q. What took place after that, Miss Garth? A. I don't know, I fainted. When I opened my eyes I was in a chair in my own bedroom with a blanket thrown over me and Mr. Kriegwald had his

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

clothes on and was standing beside the chair. That's all.

Q. Well, you didn't stay there together the rest of the night did you? A. No, I got dressed and we went downstairs to the library and Mr. Kriegwald made some coffee. It was about four o'clock then. At six, as soon as it began to get light, he called a cab and when it arrived, at about six-thirty, I left.

Q. In the meantime--you and Mr. Kriegwald talked over this--talked over what had happened, Miss Garth? A. We didn't talk very much. Mr. Kriegwald was dreadfully worried. All he said was that he knew the explanation of the thing that had occurred, and that he would see that I did not suffer from it. He told me to dismiss the whole occurrence from my mind and not even to think of it.

Q. Did you ever own a revolver, Miss Garth? A. No.

Q. Can you shoot? A. Not very well.

Q. Oh, then you have handled a gun? A. Not a revolver. I was on the rifle team at school.

Q. And you were a good shot, Miss Garth? A. Fair.

Q. Now, after you returned to New York, Miss Garth, did you mention--

Here the door bell rang and I answered it and a man came in named Leonard Alexander, a lawyer. Miss Garth knew Mr. Alexander

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Sergeant Gish.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232 Open.

and showed relief at his appearance. He caused a disturbance and objected to our presence. He asked Miss Garth if we had warned her before beginning our questions, and when she said no he accused us of improper procedure. As her attorney he told Miss Garth not to do any more talking. Returned to office 4:58 P.M.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Garde.
 to-Captain Andrews
 Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

When we arrived at 4:05 P.M. at the office of Baby Foods, Inc. in the Empire State Building and asked to see Mr. Kriegwald we were informed that he was in conference and when we were finally admitted to his private office we found his lawyer, Hamilton J. Gibbs, there. While we were waiting, Captain Andrews called Hanley and gave him the report of what Miss Garth had said so we could check on Kriegwald.

At first Mr. Kriegwald flatly refused to make any statement about anything but when we taxed him with the fact that Miss Una Garth was to be named as corespondent in his wife's suit for divorce and told him about the photographs and the affidavit that had come to light in Mr. Ray's office he said that he was entirely innocent. He said that he was the victim of a frame-up, that he had not telephoned to Miss Garth to go to his home in Redding on the night of February sixth or caused anyone else to do so. He declared that there had been no intimacy between himself and Miss Garth either then or at any other time. He swore that the whole thing was a shakedown instigated by his wife and carried through by some disreputable detective agency that specialized in dirty work.

We asked him a number of questions and didn't get anywhere until we told him that Miss Garth had come clean and that if he wanted to present his side of the story he had better

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Garde.
to-Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

do it right then and there.

Mr. Kriegswald conferred in low tones with Mr. Gibbs. After that he began to loosen up.

Q. From what you have said, Mr. Kriegswald, knowing your wife as you did, if you suspected a trap why didn't you send Miss Garth away at once, that night, as soon as she arrived?

A. It would have been practically impossible. My house is isolated, it was raining hard, and it was very late. There was not time to catch the last train back. I knew that my wife was in Florida, and although the setup looked suspicious, I didn't see what I could do about it.

Q. You knew in advance that your wife was going to be out of the city, Mr. Kriegswald? A. I didn't say that. If you will kindly let me finish my statement, officer, and not interrupt? Knowing that my wife was away I realized she couldn't have called Miss Garth. And there had been a question raised about the program, the radio programs, so that when Miss Garth appeared like that, suddenly, I thought it just possible that my secretary might have gotten in touch with her without my knowledge. I did find the situation awkward but I didn't wish to alarm or embarrass the young woman. It was late at night and the weather was extremely inclement. The house is a long distance from the

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Garde.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open

town and there was no car on the place. I took a taxi over when I arrived earlier in the evening.

Q. Then the machine that met Miss Garth? A. I know nothing about that. It must have been part of the plot.

Q. Yes, Mr. Kriegwald, I see. But--how did it happen that Miss Garth came to sleep in the bedroom next to yours, separated from yours only by an adjoining bath? A. Well, the house was closed up for the winter. My wife and myself occasionally went up for a quiet week end but we had no guests so that, besides my own, my wife's bedroom was the only one in order, the only one in which the bed was made.

Q. There was a servant in the house? Why didn't you have another room prepared? A. The only servant there was Carl Hoffman who acts as a caretaker. When I arrived I generally gave Carl the night off--it was about all the time he had free because we didn't like to have the house unguarded, empty. Before Miss Garth arrived I told Carl he could go as soon as he finished his work. He had already gone when I went downstairs at a little before twelve to get something to eat.

Here Kriegwald's account of what happened agreed with Miss Garth's--the sound of shots, her entrance to his room, the throwing open of the hall door, the bright flash and the appearance

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Garde.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

of the two strange men.

Q. You realized what the bright light meant didn't you, Mr. Kriegwald? That it was the explosion of a flash bulb? How was it that you permitted these men to leave the house with their faked evidence? How was it you made no attempt to stop them or call the police?

By Mr. Gibbs: Don't answer that if you don't want to, Max.

Mr. Kriegwald: I will answer that. In the first place Miss Garth had fainted and I couldn't very well drop her on the floor. I placed her in a chair and then I did give chase but by the time I got downstairs the front door was wide open and the men had disappeared.

Q. How did they get into the house? A. Through one of the music-room windows.

Q. Did you perhaps lose time looking for a gun? A. I have no gun.

Q. But you said earlier today that you did have one.
A. That was long ago. I haven't seen it in years.

Q. How many years, Mr. Kriegwald? A. Well, the robberies in Redding took place in nineteen thirty.

Q. You were married to the present Mrs. Kriegwald then?

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Report of Detective Garde.
to- Captain Andrews
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open

A. No, I was married to Gloria, my first wife. Anita and I were married in 1932.

Q. And your first wife knew you had this gun? A. Yes, it was at her insistance, she was nervous, that I borrowed it.

Q. And you don't remember from whom you got the gun?
A. I can't recall that now.

Q. What name does your first wife go under, Mr Kriegwald? A. Her maiden name. Todd. Mrs. Todd.

Q. She was a client of Rufus Ray's? A. Yes.

Q. Where is Mrs. Todd now? A. The last time I heard from her she was in New York, that was in January, but she was thinking of going to Europe.

Q. You are a wealthy man, Mr. Kriegwald? A. Well, I have made money, yes. But it is tied up in my business.

By Mr. Gibbs: I object to this line of questioning. It has nothing to do with the death of Rufus Ray. I also object to a continuation of this badgering. My client has answered you fully and freely as far as your queries were pertinent. He has nothing more to say at this time.

Passed this on to Captain Andrews. He sent us back to the Empire State to keep an eye on Max Kriegwald.

RECEIVED BY PRIVATE
WIRE FROM
POSTAL TELEGRAPH

STANDARD TIME INDICATED
IN THIS MESSAGE

Postal Telegraph

THE INTERNATIONAL SYSTEM

Cablegrams
Cables



Radio
Cables

Blackout

Radio

This is a full rate Telegram, Cablegram or Radiogram unless otherwise indicated by signal in the check or in the address.

DL	DAY LETTER
NL	NIGHT LETTER
NM	NIGHT MESSAGE
LCO	DEFERRED CABLE
NLT	NIGHT CABLE LETTER
	RADIOGRAM

NB135 75

16 P.W.

KA NEWYORK NY 450P FEB 17 1937

COMMISSIONER CROWELL

POLICE HEADQUARTERS NEWYORKCITY NY

I PROTEST AGAINST HIGH HANDED PROCEDURE OF OFFICERS OF HOMICIDE
SQUAD STOP THIS IS NOT ITALY OR GERMANY STOP WE ARE STILL LIVING
UNDER A CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT AND A PRIVATE CITIZEN STILL HAS
CERTAIN LEGAL RIGHTS STOP THE CONTINUED INTRUSION AND THE RUDE AND
IMPERTINENT QUESTIONING BY THESE OFFICERS AMOUNT TO PERSECUTION STOP
IT IS AN OUTRAGE STOP I DO NOT INTEND TO PUT UP WITH IT STOP KINDLY
GIVE THIS MATTER YOUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION

COREY BISHOP.

515P.

164B

TELEPHONE MESSAGE Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
5: 20 P.M.	2/17/37	D.A. Swinburne		Perkins

That damn flatfoot, Andrews, is stirring
up a hornet's nest. What the hell does he
mean by it? He hasn't got a leg to stand on.
The investigation into the death of Rufus
Ray is getting no place at all. Meanwhile
he occupies his time badgering innocent people.
Can't you do something about it? Take a
look at the newspapers.

164C

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case#19-232 Open.

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
5:25 P.M.	2/17/37	P.C. Crowell	Perkins	Hardy

To Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.

What's Andrews up to? Is he getting
into deep water? Better caution him
to take it easy until he's got some-
thing solid to produce.

164D

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
5:30 P.M.	2/17/37	Asst. Ch.Ins.Seers	Hardy	Foster

To Captain Andrews.

For God's sake watch your step. Corey

Bishop putting up a howl. Lay off him

for a while or until you get something

conclusive.

164E

TELEPHONE MESSAGE

Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
5:32P.M.	2/17/37	Andrews	Foster	Hardy

To Asst. Chief Inspector Seers.

Commanding Officer all D.D.s.

Does the department want this case

solved or doesn't it? If it does,

how can I lay off? I've got to get

the facts. I've got to get the picture.

164F

TELEPHONE MESSAGE Case # 19-232 Open

TIME	DATE	FROM	SENT BY	RECEIVED BY
5:36 P.M.	2/17/37	Frace	Perkins	Foster

Sec. to P.C.

To Captain Andrews.

Please come to Commisioner's office

for discussion of Ray Murder at 6:00

P.M. today.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

P. C.'s office, Feb. 17th, 6:00 P.M.

Conference on the Ray case, Officials present
Commissioner Crowell, District Attorney Swinburne,
Assistant District Attorney Hogan, Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
C.O. all detective divisions. A.F. Steno.

Commissioner: Well, gentlemen, Captain Andrews will be here in a moment. Before he comes we might run over the evidence--

D.A. Swinburne: Before Andrews comes I'd like to say a few words. There is no evidence, not a jot. I've gone through all the stuff he's been deluging you with. Boiled down it amounts to nothing but a lot of surmises, ifs and could haves and might bes. Rufus Ray has been dead for eighteen hours. The actual killer is getting farther and farther away by the moment. Fine police, fine detectives! I beg your pardon, Seers. I'm not hitting at you, I know you've got your hands full of plenty of other work. I am saying that until that fat man, that gross incompetent is removed--

Inspector Seers: It's a very difficult case, Mr. District Attorney, very difficult indeed. Captain Andrews has done the best he could.

Swinburne: Exactly. And his best is what? An utter and complete failure. He's bungled the case--tied it up in knots. The stuff he's turned in is'nt worth the paper it's written on.

Comm: I think we ought to hear from the captain himself before we--

Here Captain Andrews was announced and entered the office.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case # 19-232. Open

Comm: Take a chair, Captain. Yes, take your coat off, that's right. We'll probably be some time.

Andrews: Thank you, Commissioner.

Comm: Now, Captain, this case has got to be solved. As Mr. Swinburne has just been saying, we're not getting any place. We've got to get down to brass tacks, get down to business.

Andrews: Yes, sir. Well, we'll know in a few minutes now who rifled Ray's office.

A.D.A. Hogan: What? Do you mean you have the killer?

Andrews: I didn't say that. I said we'd know who rifled Ray's office and sent that envelope to Una Garth--and we'll know why it was done.

Comm: Well, then you'll have the murderer.

Hogan: For heaven's sake--do you mean to say you know who the murderer is and you sit there doing nothing?

Andrews: Proof--I need proof. Knowing and proving are two different kettles of fish. We haven't enough proof for a jury- yet.

Comm: What are you waiting for? When are you expecting Claybourne's report?

Andrews: Claybourne's report? He's going to call me here. Meanwhile--did you read Garcia's statement?

Comm: I did.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case # 19-232. Open.

Hogan: You know what you can do with it. You can throw that statement out the window. Ramon Garcia would be about as much use to us as a snowball in hell. His credibility would be torn to pieces before he'd been on the stand two minutes--dishonest servant, grudge against his employer, cooked-up story. He'd do us more harm than good.

Comm: Do you believe this Garcia, Captain?

Andrews: Ramon is as crooked as a dog's hind leg but I think he's telling the truth. He's only a small-timer and he's scared. There may be something to this feud between Rufus Ray and the Bishops--or rather Corey Bishop. It could date back to that special Grand Jury investigation into the vice rackets in 1927. Corey Bishop was going to be a roaring lion and he turned out to be a nice, cozy little lamb. Scalduci, Sloan, Emphers and Chase were handled with kid gloves when everybody knew they were as guilty as hell. They were told to be good boys and run home to mamma when they should have been put where the dogs wouldn't bite them. Suppose it was made worth Bishop's while to give them a clean bill of health? Suppose Ray found out about it, suppose he got the goods on Bishop--?

Hogan: Suppose, suppose--we can't get an indictment against anyone on suppositions.

Comm: That's a pretty grave charge, Andrews. Have

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder

Case # 19-232. Open.

you anything to back it up with?

Andrews: Well there wouldn't be anything left now would there, Commissioner? The Bishops are too smart to leave incriminating evidence lying around loose where we could pick it up.

Hogan: Put it into plain words, Captain. You're alluding to Garcia's statement that Bishop said Ray had documentary proof against him? What are you figuring happened?

Andrews: Well, you've read all the reports. You've seen all the exhibits. You took a look at the living room in Ray's apartment. You saw the lamp at the end of the couch there. The lamp was out when Ray's servant left to go upstairs to bed at one o'clock. It was lit when our men arrived a couple of hours later. Above the table is a mirror. The powder sprinkled on the table cover is identical with the powder used by Miss Lucille Bishop. It doesn't check with that of any of the other women involved with Ray. So--Miss Lucille Bishop went there between one and three. Ray was killed anywhere from one forty-five to one fifty-five, from both the medical examiner's testimony and the fact that his office was entered and rifled with the key and the combination of the safe taken from his pockets after he fell--

Comm: Good God! I can't believe it of Lucille Bishop.

Swinburne: Just let me ask a question.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

Miss Bishop testifies that from this night club--Enrico's--she drove to a friend of hers on Central Park West and from there straight home. Unless you can succeed in breaking down her statement--

Andrews: Miss Bishop did go to see a Dora Lyons on Central Park West. The taxi-man who drove her there came into the office just before I left. He remembers Miss Bishop perfectly because, as he told us, although she was a real swell she was such a nice lady. They chatted going across town. And at an intersection in traffic Miss Bishop asked the driver for a light. When he lit her cigarette for her, the man got a good look at her face. The trouble is that although she arrived at Dora Lyons' house at one-ten Mrs. Lyons doesn't remember what time Miss Bishop left. It was a crowded, all-night party.

Hogan: Wait a minute, Andrews. The taxi-man gave Miss Bishop a match, Didn't Miss Bishop have a lighter? Didn't the doorman at Enrico's testify to that? Why did Miss Bishop ask that driver for a match? Was it to call attention to herself, to establish an alibi? Is that what you're figuring?

Swinburne: Stuff and nonsense.

Andrews: I don't know, gentlemen. I'm just giving you what we 've got.

Comm: Let me get this straight. Is it your conclusion,

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open,

Captain, that Corey Bishop and Miss Lucille Bishop, working together, shot Ray and then--

Andrews: Not at all, Commissioner. But both the Bishops were in close contact with Ray on the night he died so we have to consider them. We had opportunity for them before but no apparent motive. Now we've got both. That's by no means conclusive. There were other people who could have had the same opportunity, with motive equally as strong--Una Garth and Broderick and Max Kriegwald and Anita Kriegwald and--

Hogan: I don't see Mrs. Kriegwald.

Andrews: Don't you? Take a good look at her. That woman is as soft as satin and as hard as nails. She 's a smooth-fleshed pink-and-white cormorant with a beak and claws. Money means more to her than anything else in the world. She and Ray were birds of a feather there. She admits she was wild with rage at the idea that Ray might be going to double-cross her. She has no alibi. On the other hand, Anita Kriegwald didn't know Ray was meeting the Bishops and Una Garth till she saw them together in Enrico's at midnight. And this was a planned murder. I was sure of that in the beginning. I'm surer of it now. It wasn't a sudden idea. It may have been carried out on-- or shall I say under--the spur of the moment. Consider the moment. Ray in difficulties with half a dozen people--Una

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

Garth, Tony Broderick, Max Kriegwald and through Broderick, Lucille Bishop, Corey Bishop in his own right, Anita Kriegwald on edge--

Hogan: Hold your horses, Captain. Max Kriegwald-- what have you got--specifically--on him?

Andrews: Well, look at Kriegwald's financial situation. He's expanding his business, putting every cent he has into it. He's already paying alimony to his first wife and he was going to have to pay his second, and through the nose, too. An offer to compromise had been turned down. Rufus Ray was the attorney for both women. With Ray wiped out and those photographs removed from Ray's office--

Comm: But the photographs weren't removed. Not by the thief who opened Ray's safe.

Andrews: They weren't in the safe. They were on Ray's desk--almost in plain view, among a lot of papers. It would have been easy to overlook them. We can't dismiss Kriegwald. We don't know that he knew where Ray was, but he has no alibi for the time of the murder. And--he says Ray took the cigar found beside the body at ten o'clock in his, Kriegwald's, apartment. Maybe, maybe not. Maybe Kriegwald accosted Ray outside Scarborough's and gave him the cigar then. He would have followed Ray up Third Avenue.

ALFRED B. CLAYBOURNE
GRAPHOLOGIST
862 STAPLER BUILDING
NEW YORK

Dear Andrews---

After careful consideration and comparison, believe torn note written by Dr. William Scarborough.

Final r's in both specimens show curved up-swing longer than latter itself. l's all simple lopps. Initial t's all single strokes; central t's double united strokes. Crossing of t the same in both. i's all dotted high and to the right. d's not quite closed.

Basic similarity of emphasis, spacing, style and slant consistent throughout. Divergence in capital I's and other differences (apparent) could be due to emotional stress.

Forwarding detailed analysis and photographs.

Claybourne

177

C 128-57

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

District Attorney Swinburne fumed. He said: "Go on, Captain, go on. Can't you dig up half a dozen more suspects? Just to keep us interested?"

Andrews: Well, as a matter of fact, Mr. District Attorney, you know how these things go. There are a couple of other dark horses. There 's Thomas Walker, Rufus Ray's senior clerk. Ray seldom kept his lawyers more than six years. Ray was a tough man to work for. Walker 's sixty-eight. Faced with the prospect of unemployment, and kind of brooding on his wrongs, Walker might have decided that the mixup in Ray's affairs was a chance to avenge himself with a bullet. His alibi is his wife. He says he was in bed with her. But wives have a habit of--

Comm: Possible but thin. And nothing to support it with.

Hogan: What about this Doctor Scarborough?

Andrews: I've been saving the good wine till the last. Here's Claybourne's report. I received it as I was leaving the office.

Comm: Well! That's certainly interesting.

Hogan: It establishes that there was trouble between the two men. Bad trouble. By George--

Asst. Chief. Insp. Seers: Yes. Scarborough could have followed Ray without being seen. There's a service staircase to his place that's unwatched. There's also a fire escape he could have used.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

Swinburne: And we could go to bat on Claybourne.

There's no other expert who goes over better with a jury.

Comm: Do you know what the trouble was between Ray and Scarborough, Captain?

Andrews: Well, from an examination of Ray's checking account it seems to have been one of those rigged land deals. Scarborough and Ray together bought a piece of land from the Southern New England Real Estate Corp. The piece of land was adjacent to a big aluminum factory. There were rumors that the aluminum factory was going to expand. Each man put in twenty thousand. But--Ray was the Southern New England Real Estate Corp. And the aluminum company wasn't going to expand. Ray bought the piece of property for a song, pocketed Scarborough's twenty thousand and Scarborough found out about it. So--

Swinburne: So what? Why don't you grab him and put the heat on?

Andrews: Scarborough isn't any deeper in than any of the others, Mr. District Attorney. We've got a lot of people with the same opportunity and plenty of motive. Lucille and Corey Bishop, Una Garth and Tony Broderick, Max Kriegwald, Anita Kriegwald, Scarborough and maybe Thomas Walker. Broderick was sprung half an hour ago on a habeas corpus. We could have held him as a material witness. I let him go. I wanted him free. I want him to move around. I want to see what he's going to do.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

I want to see what they're all going to do. We're having them all watched. Everybody under suspicion. Everybody who was in contact with Ray on the night he died. Everybody who could have been in contact with him. And--we're looking for the gun that killed Ray. I wish we could get hold of it. I wish we could! I don't like that gun being missing. For the perpetrator to keep it was a risky business. I can't--

Seers: Go on, Captain.

Hogan: Yes. Don't shrug your shoulders. Say what you mean.

Andrews: Well, the gun that shot Ray might be used again if the chase gets too hot.

Swinburne: And have you the face to sit there and tell us that you're going to remain idle with your hands folded on your stomach until another murder is--?

Here the Commissioner's phone rang. The call was for Captain Andrews. He took it. He put the receiver back on the hook. He looked queer.

Comm: What is it, Andrews? What's the matter? Has anything happened?

Andrews: Yes--Claybourne has just reported that the handwriting on the envelope sent to Una Garth checks with that of Corey Bishop.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

Conference in Comm. office.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

Swinburne: Good God, Andrews--what are you saying?

Andrews: That I want to talk to Bishop!

Swinburne: I'd better come along.

Andrews: By all means, Mr. District Attorney.

Captain Andrews and D. A. Swinburne left and the
Conference concluded at 7:40 P.M.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews
To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Commanding Officer all D.D.s.
Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

Immediately after leaving headquarters I had Corey Bishop brought to my office where I questioned him in the presence of District Attorney Swinburne.

Andrews: Well, Mr. Bishop, the jig is up.

Bishop: I don't understand you. What do you mean?
What are you talking about?

Andrews: Mr. Bishop, why did you rob the safe in Rufus Ray's office last night?

Bishop: Are you mad, Captain? Have you taken leave of your senses?

Andrews: Very well, Mr. Bishop, if that's the way you want to play it. But I warn you you're making a mistake. Evasion isn't going to do you any good. I'll shoot straight with you. Here are the facts. In the one o'clock mail today Miss Garth received a large brown paper envelope from Rufus Ray's office. It was collected in the first mail at 6 A.M. this morning. Whoever put it into the mail before that hour took it from Rufus Ray's safe. The handwriting on that envelope, although a clumsy attempt to disguise it was made, has been positively established as yours.

There was silence for a couple of seconds then Mr. Bishop said: "All right. You win. I suppose I might as well

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.

Case #19-232. Open.

tell you the truth."

Swinburne: Good God, Bishop, don't say that you--

Bishop: No. I didn't kill Ray, Swinburne, however much the captain would like to think I did. I did go down to his office and I did go through his safe. In doing so I consider that I had moral if not legal justification for such an act.

Andrews: Will you--explain that, Mr. Bishop?

Bishop: Certainly. Rufus Ray had a document belonging to me.

Andrews: Did this document relate to yourself?

Bishop: It did. Need we go into that?

Andrews: Not now. Later perhaps. Continue.

Bishop: It's a long story. I suppose that most men make mistakes sometimes in their lives. I made one and Ray found out about it. I've paid for my indiscretion. I paid a hundred times over. It's been going on for years. And then, just lately, things came to a head. As you know, I've been mentioned for the Attorney-Generalship. It was practically in the bag, with Ray's help. He worked hard to get it for me--and why not? My God, with me as Attorney General and that document in his possession he could have run things the way he pleased. There would have been nothing to stop him. The sky would have

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.

Case #19-232. Open.

To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.

Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.

been the limit. I should have declined the offer. I should have retired from public life entirely but--ambition's a difficult thing to get rid of. I wanted the job. I was stupid. I thought--hoped--that I could buy Ray off for a lump sum. He simply laughed at me. And then I heard of the dirty trick that had been played on Tony and Una Garth.

Andrews: That and not your own predicament spurred you to action, Mr. Bishop?

Bishop: I--it was one too many. I couldn't stomach it. We're very fond of those two youngsters, Lucille and I. Lucille told me the whole story at dinner yesterday evening. I realized that if anything was to be done it had to be done at once, before the divorce proceedings got under way.

Andrews: So you followed Ray from Enrico's last night?

Bishop: Yes. I followed him. I knew he was going to Scarborough's. I waited outside Scarborough's apartment until he appeared and then I followed him up Third Avenue. But I swear I had no hand in his death.

Andrews: What was your intention, Mr. Bishop? What were you planning to do?

Bishop: I hardly know. I meant to threaten him, to frighten the life out of him. I might even have resorted to a certain amount of physical violence in order to make him dis-

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.

Case #19-232. Open.

gorge the sheet of paper he was holding over my head and the fake evidence against Una Garth.

Andrews: Wasn't there something in addition, Mr. Bishop? You knew that Ray was on his way home and that your sister was at the Schenley going through Rufus Ray's desk, didn't you? You wanted to delay him.

Bishop: Lucille? What has Lucille got to do with it? She was never anywhere near Ray's apartment.

Andrews: I'm sorry, Mr. Bishop--but we know she was. Go on, please.

Bishop: When Ray didn't turn west towards the Schenley at 63rd Street, I was surprised and confused. It upset my plans. There's a little arcade on the side street where I meant to catch up with him. Now, I would have to act on the spur of the moment. I didn't know quite what to do. While I was hesitating, a truck cut across in front of me. Ray had disappeared in the fog. I walked on. And then, without the slightest warning, I stumbled over his body.

Swinburne: He was dead?

Bishop: Yes. He must have died instantly. I don't think more than, at the most, two minutes could have elapsed between the time I saw him striding forward through the mist and the time I--found him.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.

Case #19-232. Open.

Andrews: Did you hear the shot?

Bishop: No. But I wouldn't have, anyhow. There was that truck going past and an elevated train banging along overhead. You couldn't hear anything.

Andrews: And after that, Mr. Bishop?

Bishop: It's rather vague. I stood there looking around. I didn't see anyone. I felt dazed and sick. All of a sudden I realized that it was my chance. I stooped over and took Ray's keys from his pocket. (Here Mr. Bishop shivered as though he were cold.)

Andrews: That explains the confetti. It dropped from your clothing to Ray's overcoat.

Bishop: I suppose so. I got away from there as fast as I could. I took the elevated at 59th Street and rode downtown.

Andrews: Were the keys the only things you removed from Ray's body?

Bishop: No. The keys were attached to his watchchain. I knew he kept the combination of his private safe in the back of the watch so I took that too.

Andrews: You've overlooked something, Mr. Bishop. You picked up the lighter that lay on the pavement beside Ray, didn't you? Miss Bishop's lighter?

No answer.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.

Case #19-232. Open.

Andrews: What did you do when you got to Rufus Ray's office?

Bishop: I went in through that ramshackle building next door--the key to the building was with the others--walked up the three flights of stairs and through that phoney office to the small door Ray had cut. I tried half a dozen of his keys and finally got hold of the right one. The rest was simple. Once I had Ray's safe open I found the papers I was looking for without any trouble.

Swinburne: And the envelope you sent to Miss Garth?

Bishop: There was a memo slip clipped to it labelled Kriegwald. I assumed that it contained the damaging pictures of Una and Max.

Andrews: You didn't examine the envelope yourself?

Bishop: No. It was sealed. I was in a hurry. I wanted it to get to Una like that, so she'd know that it hadn't been tampered with and that once she'd destroyed the enclosures she'd be safe.

Andrews: I see. When you'd finished with the safe?

Bishop: I rummaged around in a desk outside Ray's office, found a stamp and left. I put the envelope in a mailbox downstairs and went home and to bed.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Interview with Corey Bishop.

Case #19-232. Open.

Andrews: Was Miss Bishop at home when you got there,
Mr. Bishop?

Bishop: Yes. Her wrap, a black caracul cloak, was
thrown over a chair in the hall.

Andrews: Did you have any conversation with her?

Bishop: No. I assumed she was asleep.

Andrews: What did you do with the document incriminat-
ing yourself that you removed from Ray's safe?

Bishop: I burned it down to the last shred of ash.
It's gone forever.

At this point Captain Andrews was interrupted by a
telephone call and the interrogation of Mr. Bishop was concluded.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.

Case #19-232. Open.

To- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.

Transmitted by phone, 8:50 P.M. February 17th.

Scarborough missing. He managed to shake off the men on his tail. He left his house at 8:05 P.M. took the 51st Street Lexington Avenue subway to 42nd, strolled into the Grand Central and dashed through the gate of the 8:20 to Albany just as the gates closed. By the time the detectives following him reached the platform the train was pulling out.

Reports just received of whereabouts of other suspects.

Max Kriegwald--in his apartment on 35th Street.

Anita Kriegwald--with Max. Took cab from her house on 69th Street and arrived at her husband's apartment at 8:30.

Una Garth, Tony Broderick, Lucille Bishop, dined together at Bishop home, left there and proceeded to Kriegwald's apartment entering at about 8:40.

Thomas Walker--in grill room on Lexington Avenue and 28th Street.

As all our other available suspects, with the exception of Corey Bishop, who was with me, and Scarborough, who has vanished, have converged at Max Kriegwald's, am now going there to see what's doing.

our memories
background.
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(Continued on page 15)

Divorce Lawyer Found Dead

Rufus Ray's Body Discovered in Third Avenue Butcher Shop Doorway

Rufus Ray, nationally celebrated attorney, famous for the fireworks of his behavior in court and for his brazen baiting of judges, was found dead this morning at 3 o'clock, face downward in a pool of blood in a Third Avenue shop doorway.

Mr. Ray, the cause of whose death has not yet been ascertained, was discovered by Patrolman Banzoff of the 19th Precinct in the doorway of a butcher shop at 1082 Third Avenue, between 64th and 65th Streets. No weapon was found. The murdered man was dressed in evening clothes, and wore a black top coat and a soft black hat.

The entire resources of the police department have been mobilized to track down the killer. The lawyer, who was evidently on his way home from a social function, had been brutally attacked.

Rufus Ray was not only one of the most prominent figures of the New York bar, but nationally sought after for legal advice and aid. He was born 54 years ago in a small town in Iowa, and his rise to fame was meteoric.

Upon graduating from Columbia Law School, he entered the law firm of Dillon and Kiminsky, where he was employed for five years before opening his own office. The Granby case established his reputation. He became known particularly for his prodigious memory, witty tongue, and the brilliance of his pleading.

Temperamental as a prima donna, Mr. Ray got away with his brazen handling of judges and prosecutors by sheer brains. To retain him was tantamount to a successful verdict, civil or criminal.

(Continued on page 3)

GENERAL TEXTILE GROUP TO STRIKE

1000 Garment Workers to Walk Out Today

A strike of 1,000 members of the International Garment Workers

situation is sufficiently in his favor to permit such a move, but the im-

(Continued on page 6)

NEW LEADS IN HUNT FOR CHILD SLAYER

He Is Said to Have Police Records in Four Cities

The police today had several new leads in their hunt for John Piloppky, sought for murder. Among them was a report from a friend of the missing man that he had a police record.

Raiding the Bowery and the Lower East Side last night, shortly after Police Commissioner Valentine's statement that Piloppky probably was hiding in this city, the police rounded up forty-three men on vagrancy charges. They did not concentrate on men who resembled the fugitive, as it is believed that he might have changed his appearance. Fingerprints of all the men will be compared with those found in the apartment where the slaying took place.

The prisoners all pleaded guilty before Magistrate McGee in Night Court and were sentenced to five days each.

Verification was awaited of a report received yesterday from an acquaintance of Piloppky that the missing man had been arrested in Chicago for stealing an automobile; also in Portland, Ore., his birthplace, for petit larceny, and either in Los Angeles or in San Francisco for tearing pictures from a book in a public library. The police of the four cities have been asked to investigate and send copies of the fingerprints in each case.

The discovery and identification of the body of a man who jumped from the lower arch bridge over the Niagara River on Tuesday was still awaited. Persons who saw the man leap from the bridge said he looked like Piloppky.

Electra high-speed
landplanes to

Electra fleet all-

Mexico and Central America enabled the services in those regions to be substantially improved. Changes in Central American schedules increased the frequency between Guatemala and the Canal Zone from three to four times weekly. An extra service was set up between Mexico City-Tuxpan and Tampico by Cia Mexicana to bring schedules there to twice daily. New high-speed equipment went into use on this route and also between Mexico City and Merida. In addition, a thrice weekly service was added to already existing schedules between Mexico City and Villa Hermosa. In the Canal Zone a subsidiary, Panama Airways, was organized to offer two services a day the length of the Canal. A splendid air terminal building was opened in August at Managua. A terminal was also opened during the year at Tegucigalpa and a third building, at Albrook Field in the Canal Zone, was nearing completion at the end of the year.

4½ Days to Baires

The long trunk route Pan American-Grace operating down the west coast of South America continued its record of high efficiency and steady progress. Sikorsky S-48 amphibians replaced flyingboats of earlier design on the portion of the route from Cristobal to Guayaquil and landplane operations southward to Lima from which point the through services were carried on daily in Douglas airliners. With improved service across the Caribbean to the north coast of South America as mentioned above, Pan American-Grace was enabled to offer new schedules to Buenos Aires in the remarkable time of four and one-half days instead of the former five and one-half required. Local services along the coast between Arequipa and Chiclayo were increased from two a week to three and extended to Talara. The local service across the Andes from Santiago to Buenos Aires was increased to twice a week and included for the first time, service to Cordoba in the Argentine. This brought the trans-Andean frequency to four times weekly.

Alaska and China

In the Alaskan Division operations were for the first time placed entirely on a scheduled air transport basis, and the service from Nome to Juneau by way of Fairbanks and Whitehorse was also for the first time established as a year-round operation.

New equipment delivered to China late in 1935 enabled new high-speed schedules to be maintained there throughout the year. Most marked innovation was the establishment of a stop at Hongkong on the coastwise route from Shanghai southward to Canton. Already Imperial Airways connects Hongkong with an air service to Europe. Here early in 1936

ability to re-
has been in-
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For this reason the disease should not be called "arthritis," he added, but "degenerative joint disease," since it was the result of "wear and tear of long-continued use and increasing age."

From this viewpoint, he added, "there is no justification for subjecting these patients to removal of infections, vaccines, sera, weird diets and all manner of gland therapy" and they should "be assured that they will not become cripples."

cent increase in wages, which average 55 yen, or approximately \$17 a month. The city offered rises ranging from 4 to 10 per cent, which the men rejected, calling the offer "sparrows' tears."

Rising costs of living are producing a growing harvest of strikes, although none on a large scale yet. Statistics for the first six weeks of 1937 record 425 disputes involving 28,000 workers. The army has just raised the wages of 100,000 arsenal workers 8 per cent to forestall possible stoppages, and large shipping companies are doing likewise for the same reason.

than twelve-fold."

That all progress is born of individual effort and that man's creative genius can only flourish in an atmosphere of freedom had been proved beyond question. How otherwise can you account for the fact that when technological improvements came with immense strides they originated in those countries where the individual enjoyed the greatest freedom—the United States and England? From Russia and Spain came absolutely nothing.

Then the World War

Then came the World War, with its frightful slaughter, its immense destruction of wealth, its unnatural expansion and diversion of productive energy, its hammer-blow to the intricate and delicate mechanism of trade, commerce and the monetary systems, and the result the complete centralization of all power in the hands of governments.

When the guns were silenced, men and women turned then hopefully to the task of restoring their shattered dwellings in the light of their ancient faith. But the dislocations, the new strains and stresses, and the fatal weaknesses engendered by the war were far too great. The new and flimsy edifices they erected collapsed under the impact of the great depression.

Despairing people turned away from the individual and his freedom to discover new gods . . . and, in so doing, only disinterred ancient idols.

Today, everywhere, individual liberties are being curtailed and destroyed. Democracy and self-government are being scrapped. Individuals are once more the pawns of arbitrary rulers whose policies are determined by nationalistic aims, with war as their ultimate and supreme weapon. Greater and greater rigidities undermine the flexibility and adaptiveness of economic systems. Planned and controlled economies emerge. "Tariffs, exchange restrictions, quotas, import prohibitions, barter trade agreements, central trade clearing arrangements—all the fusty relics of mediaeval trade regulations, discredited through 500 years of theory and hard experience, are dragged out." The doctrines of self-containment and self-sufficiency now re-enforce the rigidities and restrictions of planning, and give rise to new international antagonisms.

MISSING TEN DAYS Mrs. Mafoosky of Pelham Loses Four Canaries

The four canaries which Mrs. Isidore Mafoosky has had as house pets for more than three years have been missing now for ten days. Yesterday she called in the local police and they are using every effort to recover the canaries. Foul play is suspected, and there have also been reports that

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New Deal.
Exercising in the

TOWNWALL, Inc.

Retail Liquor Store - Lic. 212

Specializing in
fine imported
Wines & Liquors

Three Scotch Whiskies
of Exceptional Quality

Townwall	\$32.50 per Case
James Saunders & Co.	\$39.00 per Case
St. James (Berry Bros.)	\$50.95 per Case

Two Wines
of Extraordinary Value

Liebfraumilch Kloster Doctor 1929	\$35.00 per Case
Clos de Tart 1926	\$35.00 per Case

TOWNWALL, Inc.

141 East 61st Street

Telephone REgent 4-5190

194

POLICE DEPARTMENT

February 17 1937

Bureau of Telegraph Shall Transmit by

TELEPHONE TYPEWRITER

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TELEPHONE

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RADIO

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The Following Order:

TO: All radio cars and police in New York City
Police Headquarters--Harmon, N. Y., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.--Albany, N. Y.

Wanted for questioning in the murder of Rufus Ray:

Dr. William Scarborough - address: 240 East 53rd Street, New York City

Age: 55
Height: 5' 8"
Hair: Grey-white
Eyes: Green-grey
Weight: 155

When last seen was wearing: grey homespun suit
white shirt
blue tie
grey socks
black shoes
grey overcoat
black felt hat
grey suede gloves

SIGNED P. Andrews

FORTHWITH

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TITLE Captain of Detectives, Homi. Sq.

Received at Bureau of Telegraph by Crowder

(NAME)

T. C.

(TITLE)

2/17/37 8:45pm

(DATE)

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Transmitted from Bureau of Telegraph by J. Propser

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Act. Cpt. in command

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POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.
Dictated on scene to Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.

Case #19-232. Open.

Arrived Max Kriegwald's at 9:05, accompanied by Bishop, Purcell, Gish and Farrell. Detectives trailing other suspects were gathered outside. Nothing new. I left Gish and Farrell there and took Corey Bishop and Purcell in with me. When we got to the door of Kriegwald's apartment, we heard voices raised in argument. I rang and the voices stopped. Max Kriegwald opened the door. He said: "Well, Captain, were you invited too?" I didn't say anything. He nodded to Bishop. We followed him into a big living room.

Tony Broderick and Una Garth were sitting in the corner of a divan. Broderick had his arm around Miss Garth. Miss Bishop was in a chair to their right and Anita Kriegwald was in another chair farther off. When we came in, Miss Bishop jumped up. She showed agitation. She exclaimed: "Corey! You said you were dining at your club. I called but they couldn't get you. I've been horribly worried."

Bishop said: "Why, my dear? There's nothing to worry about."

Broderick was glaring at us. He said: "In the best tradition, I see, Captain. Are you going to reconstruct the crime for us?"

I told him it wasn't a reconstruction I was aiming at--

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POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

it was a solution. Nobody else said anything. They were all wary. I then proceeded to question them as follows.

Q. Mr. Kriegwald, what is the purpose of this little party?

Kriegwald: It's not a party, Captain, it's a conference. The odd thing is that the man who called it isn't here.

I asked him whether he meant Doctor Scarborough and he said yes. "My wife telephoned to me at around a quarter of eight. She told me that Scarborough had rung her up. He suggested that we all get together and try to make some sense out of this case because the police didn't seem to be getting anywhere."

Mrs. Kriegwald corroborated this. She said: "Doctor Scarborough thought that as things stood we might be able to resolve our personal differences and reach an understanding. He said that that was what was causing the trouble, we weren't being frank and that if we told everything it would clear the air and absolve us from suspicion. I was willing. He suggested this as a meeting place and asked me to call the others as he was busy. I did so. I called Miss Garth first. She wasn't home so I called Miss Bishop.

Lucille Bishop nodded. She said: "That's correct although really, Captain, I can't see the point of this inquisition. However--if you insist--Mrs. Kriegwald telephoned while we were

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

still at the dinner table, say a few minutes before eight."

I asked Miss Bishop whether she had agreed to come and she said: "Yes. Una thought we might as well and I had no objection."

At his wife's suggestion Mr. Kriegwald had dismissed his man servant so that they could talk freely. Mrs. Kriegwald arrived at around eight thirty, Lucille Bishop, Una Garth and Tony Broderick ten minutes later.

At this point I got a message from Headquarters. Scarborough wasn't on the Albany train. He was in New York and is under arrest. I didn't bother about the details. You'll get a full report later. It seems that he turned up at the Kriegwald house shortly after half-past eight posing as a detective from the local precinct. The butler didn't know him by sight. Informed that Mrs. Kriegwald was out he said he would wait and the butler left him in the drawing room. Going there some time later the butler found the room empty. He became suspicious and started a search. He finally discovered Scarborough in Mrs. Kriegwald's dressing room on an upper floor and caught him in the act of rummaging through a wardrobe. He had a large silver kid purse in his hands. When surprised, Scarborough put up a fight and attempted to escape but the butler overpowered him and had the housemaid call the police.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Open.

I returned to the living room and told the others what had happened. They all stared in amazement. Mrs. Kriegwald's amazement changed to rage. She looked around. She said: "Ah-- now I understand. This was a plot. A plot to get me out of the house so that-- Listen, Max--" She took a couple of steps towards her husband and as she did so she stumbled against the trash basket beside Kriegwald's desk. The basket overturned. There was a dull thump, and something heavy fell to the floor along with a lot of papers. It was a gun. Mrs. Kriegwald screamed. Max Kriegwald got very white and swayed as though he were going to fall. Bishop said; "God! And Ray was shot!" Miss Bishop didn't say anything. Neither did Broderick. Una Garth closed her eyes. I thought she was going to faint. Broderick put his arms around her.

I picked up the gun with my handkerchief and looked at it. It was a Colt .38 automatic. I gave it to Detective Purcell and instructed him to take it to headquarters. As soon as he was gone I made two phone calls, one to have Scarborough brought to Kriegwald's apartment immediately, the other to the D.A.'s office. I told Swinburne he could go ahead and draw up his indictment, that the proof we needed would be in our hands as soon as I heard from Sergeant Cutts of the Ballistics Bureau.



POLICE DEPARTMENT
C. P. LABORATORY (BALLISTICS BUREAU)

2/17/37
CASE #19-232 OPEN

ENLARGEMENT OF BULLET FIRED FROM GUN FOUND IN APARTMENT OF MAX KRIEGWALD

INDICTMENTCOURT OF GENERAL SESSIONS
of the County of New York

The People of the State of
New York

against

Defendant

THE GRAND JURY OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK, by this indictment, accuse the said defendant of the Crime of MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE, committed as follows:

The said defendant, in the County of New York aforesaid, on the 17th day of February, nineteen hundred and thirty-seven, with force and arms, in and upon one Rufus Ray, wilfully, feloniously and of malice aforethought did make an assault and, with a certain pistol and with a bullet from said pistol, did penetrate and wound him, of which said wounds, he, the said Rufus Ray, did languish and languishing did die.

AND SO THE GRAND JURY AFORESAID do say that the said defendant, in the manner and form and by the means aforesaid, did kill and murder Rufus Ray against the form of the statute made and provided and against the peace of the people of the State of New York and their dignity.

DAVID I. SWINBURNE

District Attorney.

DO NOT BREAK THIS STRIP UNTIL YOU
HAVE DECIDED, ON THE EVIDENCE GIVEN,
WHAT NAME SHOULD BE WRITTEN ON THE
BLANK INDICTMENT.

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Commanding Officer all D.D.'s.
By Homi. Sq. Steno. Kent.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Closed.

Perpetrator under arrest. Here's the dope. When I was through phoning I summoned Lieutenant Phelps, Sergeant Gish and Detective Farrell from outside the house. I stationed them in the hall and told them to be ready when I signalled. After that I returned to the living room. I expected to find a hornet's nest but they were all pretty quiet. The Kriegwalds sat and glared at each other, the Bishops were talking in low tones and Broderick was babying Una Garth on the divan.

Scarborough's entrance at ten five brought them all to their feet. He looked like a madman. His hat was gone and his collar was torn. Detective Urnst had him by the arm. He started to shout but his words were indistinguishable. In the middle of the racket he was making the phone rang.

It was Sergeant Cutts. As usual Cutts was brief. The gun found in Kriegwald's trashbasket is the gun that shot Rufus Ray. He had just compared the test and fatal bullets. He said he'd have a full report in the morning. There were no fingerprints on the gun.

Then I turned to Scarborough, and said: "Have you identified the woman who called Ray at your apartment, Dr. Scarborough? Is that what you wanted to tell me?"

Scarborough said: "Yes--and there she is" and pointed to

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Closed.

Mrs. Kriegwald. She turned pale and cried out: "No--no, it's a lie." Detective Purcell came in then and handed me a report from the Star Brite Cleaning Establishment. One of the white kid gloves sent them for cleaning that morning by Mrs. Kriegwald was minus one mother-of-pearl button.

I looked around. I motioned to Phelps and Gish. I told them the news about the gun. I said: "Don't move, anybody. Anita Kriegwald, I arrest you for the murder of Rufus Ray on the early morning of February 17th in the borough of Manhattan, City, County and State of New York. You don't have to say anything unless you want to but anything you say will be used against you."

Mrs. Kriegwald stared at me. She didn't say anything at first. Then she screamed: "It's a lie. I did call him up, yes--but I didn't shoot him. I tell you, I didn't. There's the man who shot him--Corey Bishop. I saw him do it."

It was what I was after. She convicted herself out of her own mouth. She didn't have the sense to stop. She said she was waiting in a doorway between 64th and 65th Streets for Ray to come along so they could go together to a cafe around the corner.

I said: "You have convicted yourself, Mrs. Kriegwald. In the first place, in that fog, there was only one doorway in which you would have been close enough to Corey Bishop to

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Closed.

identify him, and yet hidden enough not to be seen by him--the doorway from which Ray was shot. And in the second place--in tugging at your glove while you waited nervously for the moment to shoot, you tore off a button. That button was the tip-off. There were no buttons missing from the shirts worn by any of the male suspects--but I knew anyway that that button came from a woman's clothing--not a man's. The buttons used for men's clothes always have four eyelets--never two, as this one did. You sent your gloves to the cleaner the next day, so I couldn't check immediately to see if a button was missing. Miss Garth's gloves were red velvet; Miss Bishop's were green velvet. It might possibly have been an underwear button, but I didn't think so--it's far easier to lose a button from a glove."

Anita Kriegwald went wild. She started to scream and kick. She was removed by force in the custody of Lieutenant Phelps and Sergeant Gish. Kriegwald looked broken. I explained what had happened. Here's a short resume:

As far as motive goes: when Anita came to Ray about a divorce, he discovered that she had married a Charles Irwin in 1923. When Irwin died in 1935, she was still legally married to him. She married Kriegwald in 1932, and described herself on the application as unmarried. She had committed bigamy. Ray knew this and he let her know that he knew. It meant he

Missing page

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Closed.

It was she, not Scarborough, who suggested that they meet at Kriegwald's house. She was getting nervous about the gun, which had been hidden in the cushions of the chaise longue on which she was sitting when her house was searched (as was the silver purse) and which she had been carrying around with her. She was nervous, too, about the photostats of her marriage certificate to Irwin and Irwin's death certificate. She had expected them to be in the envelope with her evidence against Max (she knew Ray had them--he had shown them to her). When they didn't turn up, she concluded that they must still be in Ray's office. She wanted the case wound up so that she could recover them; and she wanted someone else already convicted of the crime so that they would not seem to implicate her. Planting the gun on Max, would, she hoped, implicate him, or, failing that, Miss Bishop, Miss Garth, or Mr. Broderick, who were also there. It was a stupid move--but if she had not been a stupid woman, she would never have gotten herself in such a position in the first place.

The meeting at Max's fitted in well with Scarborough's plans. Convinced that she was guilty, he determined to go to her house during her absence and search for the gun. Instead he found a large purse--large enough to have held a Colt .38, and in which there was still a faint smell of cordite. It was the purse she

POLICE DEPARTMENT

From Captain Andrews.
to- Assistant Chief Inspector Seers.
Subject- Ray murder.

Case #19-232. Closed.

carried to Enrico's--not the gold purse she showed us, but a silver one that matches her gown. It was hidden under a pile of undergarments in her dressing room.

The gun wasn't there--because Anita had brought it with her. It was for that reason that she suggested to Kriegwald that he dismiss his servant. When he went to the door to let the others in, she dropped the gun in the waste basket. Her stumble was clumsy. But the news that Scarborough was in her house upset her badly. She was frightened. She stumbled against the basket purposely, and the gun fell out.

For your own information, the others did exactly what they said they did as outlined here. I'll get all the necessary statements in order tomorrow. You have all the dope here you need--and you know now who killed Rufus Ray. Just now I'm going to call it a day.

Case, #19-232.
Case closed.

Supplementary report appended.

Cal. No. 243 - 1937.

Counsel, James Pennell
Filed, 23rd day of February, 1937.
Pleads. Not Guilty, February 24th, 1937.

Murder in the first degree.

The People

(Section 1044
Penal law.)

vs

Anita Kriegwald

(Finarma)

DAVID I. SWINDURNE
District Attorney

Case #19-232.
Case closed.

A TRUE BILL

Alfred J. Kennedy
Foreman

May 10th, 1937. Motion to set date for trial granted.

Trial set for May 24th, 1937.

Case #19-232.
Case closed.

Supplementary report.

Murder of Rufus Ray.

May 24th to June 3rd, 1937. Trial

June 3rd, 1937 -- Jury rendered verdict of GUILTY OF MURDER
IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Defendant remanded until June 11th, 1937, for sentence.

June 11th, 1937 -- Defendant sentenced to be executed the
week commencing July 5th, 1937.

K.L.M.

J.G.S.

